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The Post

Sunday Special

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AVAL VICTORY IN CATTEGAT

ERMAN CRUISER AND TEN PATROL SHIPS SUNK.

TISH NAVAL FORCE TRAP RAIDER AND ESCORT.

AVY ENEMY ATTACKS ON YPRES FRONT REPULSED.

rp naval engagement occurred in the Cattegat, where British vessels encountered a German auxiliary cruiser with armed escort. The cruiser (the Marie of Flensborg) and ten of the escorting vessels were sunk.

reported that the Marie was a raider endeavouring to reach the open sea. Some 64 survivors were saved by our ships, and others were rescued by Danish steamers.

expected counter-attacks on the Flanders front were made by the Germans yesterday in the Passchendaele region. These attacks were repulsed by our troops after sharp fighting.

sh troops have attacked the western and south-western defences of Gaza, capturing the Turkish front line trenches on a front of 500 yards. Nearly 300 prisoners are reported, and the enemy lost heavily in their unsuccessful counter-attacks.

e women nurses in the British Red Cross contingent engaged on the Italian front are reported to be in safety. No word has been heard of two units of ambulance.

lendid victory for French airmen is reported in last night's Paris communique. In the battle of Malmaison the French airmen fought 61 aerial engagements, brought down 16 enemy machines and three captive balloons, and drove 50 aeroplanes down damaged.

UISER AND TEN PATROL VESSELS SUNK IN CATTEGAT.

London, Saturday Night.

splendid bit of work by our naval forces patrolling in the gat was reported by the Admiralty to-day.

ome of our craft encountered a German auxiliary cruiser (re- d to be the Marie of Flensborg). In the course of the action nk the auxiliary cruiser, a vessel armed with 6-inch guns, and en armed patrol craft.

ome 64 prisoners have been rescued by our forces.

openhagen correspondents give a thrilling account of the fight.

arie was put out of action in ten minutes.

ith traditional British chivalry our sailors made every effort cue survivors.

SHORT, SHARP FIGHT—BRITISH SAILORS RESCUE SURVIVORS.

Copenhagen, Saturday.

tish squadron, while reconnoitring in tegat at seven o'clock yesterday observed to north-west of Cape an auxiliary cruiser, accompanied by five armed trawlers.

essels were carrying no flag When tish warships signalled to these ves- display their national flag, the cruiser immediately opened fire, at e time breaking out the German A regular battle then started, which etween two and three hours.

German steamer proved to be the cruiser Marie, of Flensbourg, 3000

arie's fire was immediately answered destroyers, and in the course of ten the Marie was on fire, the vessel some time later.

anish steamer discovered a lifeboat ing ixteen men belonging to the cruiser. The spot where the men ked up was in the Cattegat, twenty orth-west of Cape Kullen. Not very the wreck of the cruiser itself, of flames and smoke.

rs in the lifeboat stated that their cruiser carried a crew of eighty-one men, of whom 30 were taken prisoners by the British, and all the others, except themselves, were presumably drowned.

BRITISH GUNNERS' SUPERB FIRE.

Captain Lauterbach, who commanded the German cruiser, and who is wounded, was among the rescued men taken to Copenhagen.

In the course of an interview the captain stated that his vessel, which was armed with four guns, and had a crew of ninety, was suddenly attacked by British destroyers in the Cattegat. The destroyers all carried the British flag.

The shells fired from the destroyers descended with such rapidity upon the Marie that the men were almost unable to work their guns. Only a few shots were fired before the ship was a mass of flames.

The destroyers then ceased firing, and rescued about thirty men.

The captain and fifteen men got into a lifeboat, and were rescued by a Danish steamer, which was near the scene of action.

Subsequently a German sailor was discovered in the water by another Danish steamer, and was rescued. The rest of the crew were killed during the fight.

A German sailor from a sunk German trawler stated that four German trawlers accompanied the auxiliary cruiser, which was disguised as a merchant steamer.

When off Kullen they were hailed by a British submarine, which told the crews to take to their boats.

The cruiser fired on the submarine, which, firing in return, sank the German boat, and signalled to the trawlers' crews to leave their ships.

While these crews were obeying the order the submarine rescued part of the crew of the sunk cruiser, and then sank the trawlers by gun-fire.

The submarine, which had fired 100 shots in the course of the engagement, then disappeared in a north-westerly direction, with many German prisoners on board.

Raider Disguised as Merchantman.

The Marie, it is stated, was a German raider disguised as a neutral merchantman. Accompanied by a number of patrol boats, it was attempting to gain the high seas during the darkness.

One of the vessels sunk is believed to be the Crocodile. She sank after an explosion, and a number of men from this craft were rescued.

GERMANS TRY NEW NAVAL WEAPON.

Attack on British by Electrically-Controlled Boat.

Admiralty, Saturday.

An attack was made to-day on our vessels patrolling the Belgian coast by an electrically-controlled high-speed boat.

The attack was defeated, and the boat was destroyed.

This new weapon adopted by the Germans in the attack on the Belgian coast patrol would seem to be the development of the wireless controlled torpedo, with which experiments were made in America and other countries before the war, the idea being that the torpedo would be controlled by wireless and guided thus towards its target. Apparently the boat destroyed carried no crew, and it may be presumed that it was intended to be run close up to a British vessel, or, better still, a British squadron, and then blown up in the hope that its explosion would destroy some of the British vessels. For the purpose it would carry a cargo of high explosives.

GERMAN COUNTER-ATTACK REPULSED

ADVANCED POST LOST AND RETAKEN.

(From Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig.)

General Headquarters, Saturday,

9.12 p.m.

Early this morning hostile attacks against our positions south and west of Passchendaele were repulsed by our troops after sharp fighting.

In the course of these attacks the enemy succeeded in capturing one of our advanced posts in the neighbourhood of the Ypres-Roulers Railway. This afternoon this post was retaken by our troops, together with a few prisoners.

A hostile bombing attack made during the night against one of our posts east of Gouzeaucourt was also repulsed.

The enemy's artillery has shown considerable activity during the day north of Ypres.

On the 2d inst. unfavourable weather conditions greatly interfered with flying, and there is nothing to report

GREAT SUCCESS OF FRENCH AIRMEN.

Paris, Saturday Night.

In the course of the battle at Malmaison our airmen with the greatest daring attacked with machine guns the enemy troops, bombarded the stations and gathering places, and fought sixty-one air fights.

Sixteen German aeroplanes were brought down and three captive balloons were burnt. In addition fifty enemy aeroplanes fell in their lines, the greater part of which were completely destroyed.—French Night Official Report.

BRITISH ATTACK AT GAZA.

WESTERN DEFENCES CAPTURED.

PRISONERS AND GUNS SECURED.

Press Bureau, Saturday Night.

The following communique concerning the Egyptian theatre of war is issued to-night:—

On the night of the 1st and 2d November, after heavy bombardment, our troops attacked the western and south-western defence of Gaza, and captured the Turkish first line defences on a front of 500 yards.

We took 296 prisoners and five machine guns.

Three counter-attacks have been driven off, and heavy losses inflicted on the enemy.

[The last attack on Gaza was made in March. A lull intervened in this theatre of war till the present week, when General Allenby announced the capture of Beersheba. The Turks reported on Friday a British monitor bombarded Gaza.]

HAIG'S GOOD WISHES TO ALLENBY.

London, Saturday Night.

The following telegram has been sent by Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig to General Allenby, Commanding-in-Chief in Egypt:—

On behalf of all ranks of the British armies in France I send to you, your staff, and your gallant troops our warmest congratulations on your victory at Beersheba. The news of your success has caused profound satisfaction among your former comrades, who wish you all good fortune for the future.

THE BIG FRENCH VICTORY

AFTER SIX MONTHS' CONTINUOUS FIGHTING.

The Press Association Special Correspondent with the French Army writing from France on Saturday says:—

The German retreat from the Chemin des Dames marks the end of one of the great battles of the war. It began on April 10, when the French reached the crest overlooking the former German position down to the banks of the Aisne and the enemy communications in the Ailette Valley.

It ended yesterday after six months of almost continuous fighting. It lasted longer and cost more lives than the Battle of Verdun. In the first three months of the battle of the Ladies' Way, when the fighting was most persistent, the enemy divisions were relieved at a quicker rate than during the corresponding months of battle before Verdun, and no German division that was sent away from the battle was ever called on to return.

The Germans will, of course, say that they have abandoned the ground voluntarily in order to husband the lives of their men. The truth is that since October 23, when the Zouaves stormed the Malmaison Fort, the Germans have lost or abandoned twenty miles of the Hindenburg line.

Colossal Casualties.

To retain this sector of their front, stretching from Laffaux to Craonne, the Germans provoked over twenty battles. Almost as many times they have accepted battle forced on them by the French. They engaged in scores of minor operations, and suffered casualties to be numbered by the hundred thousand.

As a result of their efforts, they had bit by bit won back the greater part of the crest line, and had every intention of establishing themselves comfortably on it for the winter. The French Command viewed the situation with calm, since it was methodically preparing to reverse the position at a blow instead of wasting men in innumerable minor attacks.

When the blow fell at dawn on the 23d, perhaps, two-thirds of the Crest line was in German hands. By evening that day four of their best divisions had been put out of action, and, except at Les Louvettes, they had everywhere been driven from the plateaux. With the fall of Les Louvettes went their last foothold on the Crest.

Yesterday, they gave up the lines they held under the Crest on the Northern Slopes, which were taken in the rear from the new French positions in the valley, and their right dropped back noiselessly to the other side of the Aisne.

Paris, Saturday Night.

On the front of the Ailette our troops are organising the new ground captured on the canal from the Oise to Corbery.

During the day there were rather lively artillery actions in various sections of the Chemin des Dames.—French Night Official Report.

THE IRISH POSITION.

INTENSE EXCITEMENT IN DUBLIN.

THE DE VALERA RUMOUR

London, Saturday.

Telegraphing this evening, the Dublin correspondent of the Central News says an atmosphere of intense excitement exists in Dublin to-day owing to a large number of wild rumours circulated by irresponsible people in various parts of the country.

One of the rumours was that Mr De Valera was arrested last night while returning to Dublin after addressing a meeting at Limerick.

Mr De Valera, as a matter of fact, is still at liberty.

The meeting arranged to take place at Newbridge to-morrow, which has been proclaimed under the Defence of the Realm Act, is officially announced by the Sinn Fein headquarters to be abandoned.

The incidents one sees in various parts of the country are quite ordinary every-day incidents, but there are some people who of late have interpreted them as likely to lead to trouble.

All that can be said is that the police and military have taken all precautions necessary to avoid breaches of the peace, but not one of these precautions has been unusual during the past eighteen months.

As far as can be gathered at the Sinn Fein headquarters, that body is in total ignorance of any arrangements save those which have been announced by posters and in the Press.

London, Saturday Night.

The following telegram was received by the Central News from its Belfast correspondent this evening:—"Rumour groundless so far as North of Ireland concerned."

A WORLD'S FOOD FAMINE

SIR ARTHUR YAPP'S GRAVE WARNING.

Keighley, Saturday.

Sir Arthur Yapp, Director of Food Economy, speaking at Keighley this evening, said one of the lessons of history was that in a great world's struggle famine might be the arbiter, and food play as important a part as armaments in the winning of the great war.

The position of all the Allied nations with regard to food was undoubtedly serious, though not anything like as serious as that of the Central Powers.

As the war dragged on the position could not fail to become more serious, and it was infinitely better that men should tighten their belts now and indeed suffer a certain amount of inconvenience than that the war should be lengthened or end in an inconclusive peace.

Britain depended for food upon the harvests of other lands, and in the present crisis she has to think not only of her own but of her Allies' needs.

The whole-hearted entry of America into the war meant much for the sacred cause of the Allies, but it must not be forgotten that every man sent from the United States to fight in Farnce would have to be fed and clothed from overseas, and all that meant tonnage.

He appealed to every town, every household to think of food saving in terms of ship saving, and to count sacrifice at table as one of the ways to which to transport America's brave soldiers to the battlefields of Europe.

FOUR BRITISH AVIATORS INTERNED.

The Hague, Saturday.

It is officially announced that the four British occupants of the seaplane who were rescued on 24th October off the Dutch coast by a Dutch torpedo boat have been interned. —Press Association.

FRATERNISING ON RUSSIAN FRONT.

Petrograd, Saturday.

The Russian official report to-day states that in the Vishnoff Lake sector Russian soldiers fraternised with the enemy.

WINTER CAMPAIGN IN FLANDERS.

ENEMY'S AWKWARD POSITION.

ZEST OF BRITISH GUNNERS.

Correspondents' Headquarters, British Army, France, Saturday Night.

A review of the past week's activities upon the recent Flanders battle front suggests that the restricting influence of the coming winter is already making itself felt.

During the week troops have crept forward in sundry places, and, what is even more important, guns have been laboriously brought into better positions.

The pioneer battalions continue their wonderful work of making roads and building railways across the mud and morass, despite the harassing tactics of the enemy.

Winter in Flanders is going to be spent under very different conditions from those under which our troops had to pass three dreary years in the old Ypres salient.

The position is now virtually reversed, and it remains to be seen how the Huns will stomach sitting in the mud and being shelled from the higher ground with a zest born of the opportunity for paying off some of the old long score. — Press Association Special Correspondent.

HUNS' WHOLESALE PILLAGE IN BELGIUM.

Signs of Impending Retreat.

London, Saturday Evening.

Reuter's Agency has received information from a competent Belgian source that the Germans are feverishly finishing the destruction of workshops in the Liege district. Gangs of men have been put on to destroy the Cockerill blast furnaces. The central works are being taken to pieces in order to remove all the copper from them.

At Ongree preparations have been made to pull down three blast furnaces; one and two are already destroyed. Seven roller mills out of nine have been removed.

At Angleur everything has disappeared, and at Grivegnee everything has gone except the steel works where the Germans are making ingots.

Everywhere also the Germans are taking away archives and plans from drawing offices.

The situation is more or less the same all over the country. The important works of Providence at Haumont (Haimaut) have been completely destroyed, as well as the power station of the same firm at Marchienne.

These measures cannot be explained by the mere refusal of the directors to work for the enemy since the Germans have in many cases sequestrated the industries and exploited them themselves. They seem rather to suggest hasty preparations for an early retreat, similar to that which took place in Northern France last spring.

"HEART OF LONDON BOMBED."

Amsterdam, Saturday.

A Berlin official telegram says—During the night of October 31-November 1 one of our bombing squadrons heavily and effectively bombed military objects in the heart of London, and in the harbour places of Gravesend, Chatham, Ramsgate, and Dover. Large fires broke out in London, Chatham, and Ramsgate.

Other bombing squadrons attacked the fortress and shipyards of Dunkirk and military objects behind the Flanders front, causing numerous explosions and fires.

All our aedoplanes returned.

Another official telegram denies the sinking owing to a mine explosion of a German torpedo boat in the Oere Sound.

RAIDS ON GERMAN TOWNS.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

The Frankfurter Zeitung reports that at 3.30 p.m. on November 1 six enemy airmen coming from the West appeared over Kaisers Lantern, and dropped several bombs without causing any loss of life or material damage.

The same day, the journal adds, enemy airmen bombed Offenburg to the south-east of Strassburg, and its environs. There were no casualties at Offenburg, and only unimportant material damage is reported. Two persons were killed and several injured at Schutterwald, south-west of Offenburg.

[A French report on Saturday morning stated Allied airmen had bombed towns in the Rhine Valley.]

THE WILY GERMANS.

A Bait for Denmark.

London, Saturday.

Reuter's Agency states that, according to intelligenge that has reached London from Copenhagen, there have been persistent rumours regarding secret negotiations between Germany and Denmark.

Nothing very definite appears to be known, but the matter is discussed by the Independent Liberal paper, Howesan. Apparently the German plan was to obtain after the war facilities in Denmark by ceding to Denmark a small bit of territory in North Schleswig in return for a sum of money which, it was suggested, should be the sum paid to Denmark by the United States for the Danish West Indies.

In an article on the subject the Howesan sounds a warning note against any such arrangement.

UNITED STATES SOLDIERS CAPTURED.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

The Berlin official report to-day states that at the Rhine-Maine Canal, as a result of a reconnoitring thrust, North American soldiers were brought in prisoners.

[The first mention of United States troops being in first-line trenches on the French front was made last Saturday.]

FRENCH LEADERS IN LONDON.

VISIT OF PAINLEVE AND GENERAL PETAIN.

ITALIAN POSITION DISCUSSED.

London, Saturday Night.

The Press Bureau announces that M. Painleve, accompanied by Mr Franklin Bouillon and General Petain, has returned to France after a brief visit to this country.

Paris, Saturday.

M. Painleve was expected back to-day from London, where he had a highly important conversation with Mr Lloyd George. The military situation on the Italian Front was discussed at length by both Premiers, and complete agreement between the British and the French Governments was reached.—Reuter.

SAFETY OF BRITISH NURSES.

A MISSING AMBULANCE UNIT.

Italian Headquarters, Friday, 6 p.m. (Received Saturday Night).

Although the retreat of the whole Italian Army to the right bank of the Tagliamento is now practically accomplished it is still difficult to strike a balance of the situation and to establish the whole extent of the losses.

Regarding the British Red Cross contingent all the women nurses are now in safety. Dr George Sandison Brock, the head of the hospital at Villa Trento, which has been given up, has gone to Rome to see what arrangement can be made with the Central Italian authorities, and also to express gratitude for all the courtesies extended to the British doctors and nurses by the Italians.

It is much regretted that the British Hospital has been obliged to discontinue its work just when it was rendering splendid services.

Three ambulances sent back to Perdenone to make efforts to recover other ambulances have not yet turned up.

The missing second unit had now mostly got through, and probably all of the staff are safe.

Most of the third unit is still missing. The first section of this unit, which was at St Valentino on the right bank of the Isonzo, north of Gorizia, and west of St Gabriele, crossed the Tagliamento at Latisana, ten miles inland, with only three ambulances with drivers and three members.

No news has yet been received regarding the second and third section of this unit, respectively stationed at Gradisca and Ruda.—Press Association Special Correspondent.

FIGHTING ON THE TAGLIAMENTO.

Germans Now Claim 200,000 Prisoners.

Rome, Saturday.

During yesterday the enemy pressure was more noticeable.

On the left wing of our line on the Tagliamento, the attempts on the part of the enemy to reach the right bank of the river have been detained by our troops.—Italian Official Report.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

There have been no important fighting operations on the Italian front.

Up to the present over 200,000 prisoners and over 1800 guns have been enumerated.

The booty in machine guns, minethrowers, motor vehicles, baggage, and other war material cannot yet be even approximately estimated.

OPTIMISTIC ABOUT ITALY.

Auchterarder, Saturday Night.

Colonel Stirling of Keir, M.P. for West Perthshire, who opened a free gift sale in aid of the Red Cross at Auchterarder this afternoon, speaking of the Italian reverse, said it was too early to attempt any explanation of what had occurred.

This, at least, was certain—the strength of the German attack which broke the line on the Isonzo was no greater than that of the repeated attacks hurled in vain on Verdun. Relatively, it was much weaker than the effort which failed before the thin and widely-extended front of the British Army in the never-to-be-forgotten first battle of Ypres. From these reflections much comfort was to be derived.

The drawings amounted to £1200.

POLITICAL CHANGES IN GERMANY.

Future of the Reichstag.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

Vorwaerts says:—Events leading up to the appointment of a new Chancellor are the turning point in the inner political history of Germany. Although it cannot be said to-day with absolute certainty that the Parliamentary system now prevails in Germany, it nevertheless can be said that the greater part of the way has now been traversed towards the conversion from an autocratic State into a Parliamentarily-governed country.

The journal reports that the Social Democratic Party has declined the offered post of Under-Secretary of State, and has declared it will make its position to the Government dependent upon the attitude of the Government.

Vorwaerts believes that a new Government will be formed within a fortnight, and that the Reichstag will then be convoked by the President.

DOCTOR'S FAMILY TERRORISED.

NIGHT VISITOR SCARES MAIDS AND CHILDREN.

BAILIE'S SURPRISE FOR MAN IN DOCK.

Airdrie, Saturday.

At Airdrie Police Court to-day — Bailie Martyn on the bench — Thomas M'Indoe, a discharged soldier, was charged with having last night, at Rochsolloch, the residence of Dr Wilson, Burgh Medical Officers of Health, created a disturbance, alarmed the inmates of the house, and maliciously smashed one of the windows. He denied the charge, pleading an alibi.

The Magistrate inquired what was wrong with accused's hand that it was bandaged.

Accused—It's just a slight cut. I don't remember where I got it.

The Magistrate—Had you called at any other houses with your discharge papers asking for aid?

Accused—No, sir. I went right down the road, when Constable M'Fadyen stopped me.

The Magistrate — You don't remember having seen me before?

Accused—No, not here, sir.

The Magistrate—You called on me with your papers, asking some aid. Don't you remember me giving you advice to take care you didn't fall into the hands of the police?

Accused—Oh, no, sir. I'm M'Indoe. My paper never was out of my pocket.

Terrorised Maids and Children.

Evidence was then led. Dr Wilson said that about nine o'clock last night accused called at the back door of his house. He was in Calderbank at the time, and received a 'phone message that accused was trying to get into the house. The door was open, and the maids and his children were greatly alarmed. They rushed him out, and he came to a back window, made a disturbance there, and smashed some of the glass with his hand.

When witness arrived home at 11 p.m. accused was brought in by the constables. His hand was freshly lacerated, and bleeding profusely. There was also blood on the broken window. Accused said it was an old wound he had got in the war, but there was no doubt it was freshly cut, as if by the glass. The maids and children identified the prisoner as the man who earlier in the evening had terrorised them at the back door. Accused had had some drink, but he knew what he was doing.

Constable M'Fadyen gave evidence to the effect that the case had been reported to him, and that he had found accused loitering in the stackyard adjoining the doctor's house. The maids and children identified him as the man who alarmed them at nine o'clock. He gave corroborative evidence.

Accused said he was in another house in the town at the time, but he brought no evidence to support the alibi.

The Magistrate said he had no doubt about the case being proved, and fined accused 20s, or ten days.

"I'LL SOLDIER NONE."

IRISHMAN'S DECLARATION IN EDINBURGH COURT.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

"Why are you not in the army?" asked the Prosecutor of John Gordon (30), who appeared in the City Police Court to-day, along with Mary White or Morrison (24), charged with stealing a silver watch.

Gordon replied that he was an Irishman, and there was no conscription in Ireland. His father and five brothers were in the army, and he was unfit.

The Prosecutor—Are you willing to be medically examined here?

Gordon—Certainly not! I'll soldier none.

After evidence, Bailie Watson found the charge proven, and sentenced Gordon to twenty days' imprisonment, and Morrison, who had been previously convicted, to thirty days' imprisonment.

FUNERAL OF BARON ABERCROMBY.

Alloa, Saturday.

The picturesque little church of Tullibody was the scene of a simple but impressive ceremony this afternoon, when the remains of Baron George Ralph Campbell Abercromby, of Aboukir and Tullibody, who died in London on Tuesday, were laid to rest in the ancestral vault beneath the church. The interment took place at 2.20, when a short service was conducted in the church by the Rev. Thomas Miller, Alloa Parish Church. The coffin, which was of polished oak, bore the following inscription:—"George Ralph Campbell, fourth Baron Abercromby, born 23d September, 1838; died 30th October, 1917." Three beautiful wreaths were on the coffin. The pall-bearers were:—The Lord Abercromby, Edinburgh, brother and heir of the deceased; Mr Forbes, of Medwyn, Peebleshire, cousin; Major Ranken, Edinburgh; Mr Wm. Ewing, Tullibody; Mr Wm. M'Gregor, Brachead; and Mr James Allan, Tullibody, representing the Tullibody estate; Mr John Dawson, representing the Menstrie estate; and Mr Fleming, W.S., Edinburgh. It is thirty-five years since an interment took place at the church, the funeral on that occasion being that of Lady Louise Penuel Forbes, mother of the late Baron.

BAKERS' INCREASED WAGES.

West Calder, Saturday Night.

West Calder bakers have secured a settlement with their employers, the men having been granted an increase of ten shillings per week.

On the part of the men a claim for shorter hours and additional holidays has been waived. Accordingly there will be no stoppage of work.

REGENT SQUARE MURD MYSTERY.

LATEST DETAILS: AN ARREST PROBABLE.

A GIRL'S REMARKABLE DREAM.

London, Saturday Night.

The mystery of Regent's Square, from the investigation of which I have just returned at midnight, after following up various clues with one of the astutest London crime experts, is one of these strange and weirdly fascinating cases which attracts the attention of all classes.

All day long the thoroughfare where the body was found has been visited by interested spectators, and professional and amateur detectives have spread a wide net for the capture of the culprit.

That an arrest will be made shortly is not improbable. But what has to be borne in mind is that the police believe the murderer to have been one of the type possessed of all the cunning and resource of the ghouls, and one who will know best how to lay his plans to escape the hunt that, even as I write, is taking place. In short, the murderer is of the Jack the Ripper type, whose crimes thirty years ago baffled the united forces of the law; the type that committed the Camden Town murder, the Aldgate crime, and a number of others within a five-mile radius of the scene.

The laundry clue has led the police on to a fresh line of investigation, but the woman they were hunting for turned up, and was proved to have had nothing to do with the case.

The Laundry Mark Clue.

The chief clue to the identity of the murdered woman is the laundry mark. To the murderer certain markings on the wrappings in the sack suggest that he was in some way connected with the work of a butcher, or that he had access to establishments at the London Docks where carcases of meat are stored.

Girl's Strange Dream.

The police theory is the crime was committed in the immediate vicinity of Regent Square, and in this connection one of these strange occult mysteries which are often connected with such crimes and which are unexplainable falls to be recorded.

A young girl living in a country district read an account of the murder last night and awoke in the morning to say she had had a horrible dream about it. She described being taken to the scene of the crime and having pointed out to her the house at which the murderer had lived.

She described the house so minutely that this morning it was suggested she should pay a visit to the district to which, by the way, she had never been in her life.

Accompanied by a friend who had taken the precaution to note down certain peculiarities about the house, she was passing along a certain street when suddenly she stood still and pointed to a tenement building.

"It is as plain now as it was in my dream," she said with a shudder. "That is the house I saw."

The description was so accurate that the coincidence, like that of the dream of the mother of Maria Marten of the Red Barn, is one of the most remarkable that has entered into the story of famous crimes for many years.

Clues Being Followed Up.

The police are following up clues in all directions, but they are not rejecting theories, although they are no great believers in them. All sorts of theories were evolved to account for the St Albans mystery not so many months ago, but every one furnished by the amateur detectives was proved to have been mere speculation.

Was the Murderer a German?

Mr George R. Sims, the famous criminologist, believes the crime to have been of the Continental type. It certainly has some resemblance, but one of the clues which lead him to that conclusion is the words on the paper found with the body—"Blodie Belgian." The police are quite prepared to consider that the murder was the work of a foreigner, but there is always the possibility that the paper with the misspelt words was put in by a cunning murderer to put the detectives off the scent.

Among the theories advanced, which the police are not neglecting, is that the criminal was a German, whose employment would make him familiar with anatomical work. The motive in this case would not be far to seek, and it would be even clearer if the man were one of the prisoners who had escaped from an internment camp. These prisoners, as is well known to the police, invariably endeavour to find shelter in the house of a woman where there will be no difficulty in evading the regulations for registration. If, therefore, the woman had discovered the identity of a mysterious lodger, and made known her intention of informing the police, the whole purpose of the crime would be evident.

It must be pointed out, however, that the murdered woman does not belong to the class who invite the lower world of London. The researches the medical experts have made that quite clear. In testing this theory the detectives have plenty of available clues to aid them. Another theory is that the crime may have been the work of a maniac who has been in Belgium during the war, and whose sufferings there unhinged his mind, and gave him a craving for revenge against the people of the country to which the woman may have belonged. The clues of the sacks in which the body was wrapped are the most valuable that the detectives have discovered. The material in which the body was wrapped is used by butchers to cover the carcases of animals. This wrapping bears the mark Argentine La Plata Cold Storage. One of the sacks has on it a label bearing the name and Joseph Rank, Ltd., Primer Flour M toria Dock, East.

A Modern Eugene Aram.

The murderer, whoever he was, the body of his victim from the the murder in his arms, and he bably alone. My reason for assuming be the case is that the railings of dens in which the remains were found low that had two people been vouring to hide the remains they could lifted them over and thrown them they would have been unnoticed till one entered. It would even be pos a strong man to do this by himself, smashing of the strong padlock is these unaccountable things which b investigator.

To leave the bundle outside the would have been almost as safe. only explanation of the murderer the gardens is that he may have like Eugene Aram that he would to conceal the body till such time was able to find a sure place of ment. It has been suggested that the derer may have been driven to the a taxi-cab. The police have not this possibility, and the cab ranks been searched for a driver who took to any part of the district. No been found, and the detectives are that no hand-cart or other vehicle w to convey the body.

A search has been made in and the district, and in outlying suburbs other parts of the remains. None has been discovered so far, but it possible that the murderer has [illegible] in destroying all traces of these as [illegible] pen did in the remains of Belle The reason for the suburban search on other occasions murderers have known to dispose of parts of their other victims in remote [illegible]

A final theory is that the murder have been committed by a man int ested in pathological research, but not favoured by those who have se remains.

The cleverest London detectives are ing on the case. Chief Inspector W of the famous "Circle of Seven" is track of the murderer. He has cl many mysteries in the past, including Sidney Street crime, and as keen-ey silent, he sits directing the hunt and his room in the famous red brick b of the Embankment, known as the one realises that with every avenue from the country closed to the m this case may end in one of these wo feats of elucidation in which th chapters are enacted at the Old Bai within the grim walls of Pentonville

UNHAPPY END HOLIDAY.

WHAT A WIFE DISCOVERED.

Edinburgh, Satu

To-day Lord Anderson had before action for divorce on the part of M Marshall or Gibson, 9 Upper Grove Edinburgh, against Peter Gibson, formerly of 31 William Street, Edin but whose present address is unknown

Pursuer stated that she was mar March, 1898. While living at W Street, Edinburgh, she went for a When she came home she found he band in bed with another woman. S the woman out of the house. She w angry with him, and sent round f mother to try to settle up things. De gave her no explanation of his condu left the house a few days after the rence. She had not been able to as his address since. At that time her c were at school, and she had to und their support. If the defender had back she would have gone to live wi

Pursuer's mother stated that she to suer on the night of the incident [illegible] to that he ought to be well [illegible] made no response to that.

Lord Anderson granted divorce wi penses.

LIVED WITH THE LOD

Another action was at the instance of Sinclair Mackie, 45a Urquhart [illegible] deen, against Margaret Skinner or M 1 Auckland Place, Spital, Aberdeen against James Wilson, of the same ad and now in His Majesty's forces, defender.

Pursuer's evidence was taken on co sion. A witness stated that pursuer carter at the time of the marriage. H the country and went to Canada seven ago to better himself. He left his wi family at home, at 48 King's [illegible] deen. There was a lodger with [illegible] time, James Watson, who [illegible] there. Eleven months after he left de gave birth to a child. When found the child had been registered [illegible] James Wilson being given [illegible] Wilson was in the army [illegible] was drawing separation [illegible] second child was born in May [illegible] also given as illegitimate.

Pursuer did not return [illegible] until he came with the [illegible] 1915. He was wounded [illegible] September, 1916, and lost [illegible] sent back to Canada.

Lord Anderson granted [illegible]

LATEST FROM LONDON.

AN OFFENSIVE AGAINST AUSTRIA.

PREMIER AND HENDERSON FRIENDS AGAIN.

(By "Post" Special Wire.)

London, Saturday Night.

THERE are indications that it may not be possible very much longer to avoid a debate in Parliament on what may be described as the political aspect of the Italian reverse. Statements, which bear manifest signs of being inspired, are being put about in different quarters suggesting that some of the political chiefs of the Entente Powers were anxious some time ago to send British and French troops to the Italian front.

The fact that what was contemplated was an offensive operation in what is admittedly a secondary theatre of the war is generally ignored. No doubt it is true enough that if this plan had been carried out the Austro-Germans would have been prevented from inflicting a smashing blow on Italy. But, on the other hand, the scheme would have reduced the pressure the Allies have been able to bring to bear on Germany on the Western front, and it is a debatable matter whether we should have achieved against the Austrians the military objective that was held out.

The possibility of knocking Austria out of the war is an engaging one, but one rather suspects the fantastic story that the Government in Vienna would positively invite a good pretext for concluding a separate peace.

Ben Tillett's Triumph.

Ben Tillett, who has just won a remarkable victory in the Salford bye-election, has the knack of making both enemies and friends. Among the former is Mr Ramsay Macdonald, who will be greatly disappointed at the success of a man he has tried so hard to keep out of Parliament.

Among Mr Tillet's friends are Lord French and Sir Douglas Haig, both of whom went out of their way to invite the Labour leader to General Headquarters to confer with them on all matters respecting the co-operation of the man at the bench with the man in the trench.

So close was the co-operation between the present Commander-in-Chief that, whenever any difficulty regarding labour supply cropped up at the front, the reply of Sir D. Haig was invariably, "Tell it to Tillett," and, when the difficulty was told to Tillett, the former strong fighter against militarism was on the alert to re-establish co-operation between bench and trench.

It is not yet settled whether Mr Tillett will work with the Labout Party. His personal relations with the leaders of that party and the conditions of his election raised difficulties that even war-time amicability will not make easy to surmount, and for the time being at least Mr Tillett will have to be a party of his own. His policy, he tells me, is a vigorous offensive on land, sea, and under-sea.

"Watch Henderson!"

This is the watchword of those who were generally well informed regarding possible political developments, and information which reaches me to-night from a trustworthy source suggests that the injunction is more than usually pointed.

Since the unfortunate Stockholm controversy, which compelled Mr Henderson to leave the Cabinet, he has been more or less in conflict with the Prime Minister, and those who were in his confidence asserted that he was only awaiting a chance of crossing swords with the Premier on more favourable ground. Latterly a mutual friend has tried his hand at peacemaking, and one misunderstanding, which may have accounted for the way in which Mr Lloyd George condemned the Labour Leader's action at the special conference, has been cleared up.

What people are now asking is whether the rapprochement between the Premier and his former colleague will make possible Mr Henderson's return to the Ministry. All that can be said at the moment is that negotiations with that object are in train, and it would not come as a great surprise to those behind the scenes if the ex-Glasgow iron-founder were to retrieve his Ministerial fortunes by return to office.

The Premier personally is credited with the desire to see Mr Henderson back in office, and if certain difficulties can be overcome the approaching reconstruction of the Ministry may include the return of Mr Henderson and Mr Austen Chamberlain, who felt called on to resign after the Mesopotamia revelations.

In this connection the political wiseacres are dwelling on the significance of the audience which Sir George Cave, now Home Secretary, and Mr Henderson had with the King.

Miners and Seats in Parliament.

The miners' leaders are holding two important conferences during the coming week. There is a conference of all the districts in London, and a special meeting of the Scots delegates in Glasgow.

At the former the business will include consideration of the stoppage in South Wales and the attempts of the pacifists to bring about a general stoppage throughout the Welsh coalfields as a protest against the combing out of men for the army under the new scheme. The leaders are confident that the pacifist intrigue will be defeated, and that the agreement with the War Office for taking new men who entered the pits to escape service will be carried by a big majority.

Both the London and the Scottish gatherings will discuss the future political policy of the miners, and here again the path of the patriotic labour men and the pacifists will cross, for the miners are anxious that the I.L.P. should not have the undue proportion of Parliamentary candidatures which it has at present.

HANDS OFF THE NAVY!

FIRST LORD'S EXPOSURE OF OUR MEDDLERS AND BUSYBODIES.

BY MAURICE PRENDERGAST.

London, Saturday Night.

FEW maiden speeches have been more eagerly awaited than that delivered by our new First Lord in the House on Thursday. Still fewer initial efforts by new members have made so excellent an impression on an audience inclined to be critical of our naval administration. On a previous occasion Sir Eric Geddes said he had no pretensions to oratorical talent. Nevertheless, he proved himself to be a speaker of no mean merit. His arguments were lucid, his reasonings well ordered; his style of speech is clear, simple, and forceful. He speaks to the point, and in dealing with honest and fair criticism, his replies are calm and just. But in refuting distorted and ill-tempered detraction of the navy he has a formidable counter-broadside of stinging sarcasm at his command.

One trait of Sir Eric Geddes will commend itself to public favour. That is his determination to let the public know as much as possible of the navy's work and policy, provided always that our national interests must not be endangered by public statements. Sir Eric Geddes wisely told the House that, while he was talking to them, he was also speaking to Germany. Would that others would bear this fact in mind, for it is the simplest and most effective form of censorship yet devised.

The First Lord made it clear that noisy clamour is not going to force the Admiralty into any gaudy and theatrical gambles with the fleet. The navy is not going to be used to provide sensational headlines for the press. We are going to keep what we have got—the command of the seas—and we are not going to lose our substance by clutching at meretricious shadows. The fleet will not be fribbled away in wild-cat schemes and divisions for making war in little parcels. To attempt a mild but convincing play on words—we hold the seas by one "C." By concentration of our naval might we contain the German Fleet in enclosed waters; we control communications, and thus command the seas. Concentration gives us Containment, Control of Communications, and Command of the Seas. There is our naval policy in a nutshell.

Beware of the Bait of the Baltic.

On the question of sending large naval expeditions into the Baltic, the First Lord flayed the armchair and amateur critics of Admiralty policy with unsparing dexterity. I have met ambient insanity in many forms, but the Baltic expedition outbreak is one of the most virulent exhibitions yet encountered. Let us beware of the bait of the Baltic! In carrying out her latest naval stroke Germany probably had several ends in view, and not one. She opened up an avenue of advance upon the Russian naval bases and Petrograd. But still greater would have been her success had she tempted us into the division of our naval forces—as she probably intended to do.

Remember always that the keynote of German naval policy is sounded in the famous Preamble to the First German Naval Law. It states that the German Navy was built on the express assumption that, in time of war, "the greatest naval Power will not be in a position to concentrate the whole of its forces against us." Germany always reckoned that when war came she would find our naval strength scattered over the seven seas. Instead, she found it massed in the North Sea, and all her schemes fell to dust.

Now she throws in our path the temptation to split and weaken our power by dividing the fleet, and sending a part into the Baltic. Sir Eric Geddes had demonstrated that disaster would probably follow any attempt to pass through the "bottle-neck" of the Sound and Great Belt; in addition, Russian naval bases could not maintain our ships, and we could not do so from our own harbours. With the short cut through the Kiel Canal at her disposal, Germany could destroy any division of our fleet sent into the Baltic, then suddenly appear in the North Sea, and destroy the balance of our fleet.

For ten years past and more the Baltic has been under German naval dominion. How suddenly that fact has been discovered of late! Let us beware of the alluring bait of the Baltic, and keep our forces united, where they can meet, fight, and defeat the German Fleet. Napoleon said, "You cannot make war in parcels," and by divisions and diversions, made in response to German temptation, we should achieve only one thing—disaster, absolute and beyond repair. It is to be hoped we will hear no more of this nonsense, and that crack-brained amateur strategists, admirals on the shelf, and axe-grinders will keep their wild-cat schemes to themselves, and leave the Admiralty alone.

Defeating the U Boats.

The First Lord's remarks upon the U-boat warfare were eagerly anticipated. They were highly encouraging, but, at the same time, Sir Eric Geddes pointed out that we are not out of the wood yet. This is the right spirit to approach the question in. We have done well, but have to do better. Alternations between black pessimism and buoyant optimism serve no useful end; we want steady, persevering, and increasing effort.

The whole matter is divided into two sections, constructive and destructive. One side builds up, and the other pulls down. Our duty is to speed up the building of new tonnage, and increase the destruction of U boats. Germany's policy is exactly the reverse. She speeds up the building of submarines, and tries to increase the sinkings of our shipping. The shipbuilders of the Clyde, Tyne, Mersey, and other ports are fighting against the submarine-builders of Kiel, Wilhelmshaven, Danzig, Stettin, and Elbing. Who will build the faster?

Remarkable were the figures given by Sir Eric Geddes upon the rate of U boat mortality. Half the submarines operating in the Arctic and Atlantic, the North Sea and Channel, have been destroyed without a doubt. Since Germany is estimated to have built 300 submarines since the beginning of the war, she must have lost 150 boats, and still have about 150 remaining. This goes a long way to confirm the estimates made in these columns. During the past quarter we have quadrupled the rate of "submarine-swatting," as compared with results attained last year.

On the other hand, Germany is focussing her shipbuilding power on new U boats, and speeding up their construction. No figures of Germany's capacity were given in the House, although asked for. The following estimate, though not official, is given in all good faith, as representing something like the truth. Nine months or a year ago, Germany could turn out about 100-150 new submarines a year, in the proportion of about fifty big, ocean-going submersibles to about 100 submersibles and submarines of medium and small size. In the near future, the output may be increased to the annual rate of 75-100 big boats, and 125-150 craft of the smaller species. Submersible cruisers are building or finished, but their number depends on their size. If very large, there will be but few of them; if of smaller displacement, there will be more of them. To give concrete figures, I should estimate a year's construction at twelve submersible cruisers of 5000 tons, or 25-30 boats of 3000 tons. The figures given above, for an annual output of 75-100 ocean-going submersibles, only consider an output for the standard form of big U boats, displacing 800-1050 and 900-1200 tons.

Big Programme of Shipbuilding.

On our constructive side, we are trying to overtake arrears, caused by the decline of mercantile shipbuilding during the first thirty months of warfare. Sir Eric Geddes says that, had we kept up our mercantile construction to the standard of pre-war days, we would now be three million tons to the good. Instead we are two and a half million tons to the bad. To make up leeway we have about 600,000 tons of "standard" ships on the stocks or completing, with a balance to be put in hand, as soon as slips are free, which will make up our "standard" fleet to nearly a million tons. There is also an unknown quantity of non-standard construction going on, both in this country and Allied and neutral yards to British orders. America is out for eight million tons of shipping by the end of 1918.

In addition, we are carrying out a vast programme of warship construction, whose extent Sir Eric Geddes was careful not to specify exactly. I will not go into details, but one hears of certain classes of new ships being ordered and built, not by the dozen, but by the fifty and hundred. We are to establish three new national shipyards; we are carrying on repairs without allowing any arrears to accumulate; our docking facilities are being employed with unprecedented efficiency; we are arming our ships and turning out anti-submarine appliances faster than we thought possible. We maintain, repair, and add to the greatest fleet in the world's history.

We sweep the North Sea from north to south, east to west. Yet one "tip and run raid," carried out under circumstances singularly favourable to the enemy, creates such a clatter one would think the whole Empire was falling to bits! As for Germany, Sir Eric Geddes told us half the German mercantile marine has been destroyed, captured, or seized; the remainder has been so much harbour lumber for more than three years. If anyone ought to raise a row it's the Germans, and not ourselves.

The First Lord, following the example of his predecessors, firmly refused to give details of tonnage sunk. His justification was that such figures would give our enemies the very information they urgently require. Some months ago an attempt was made in these columns to demonstrate the fact that Germany could not possibly compute our mercantile losses with any accuracy. Therefore, we should not give her the details she wanted. The Berlin Admiralty has to fake its statistics and indulge in window-dressing. They take a figure for shipping losses for all nationalities, and then go and chalk it up to the British Mercantile Marine! Their liberal estimates of our losses only err by some hundreds of thousands of tons, to the credit of the U boats, of course. As for our anti-submarine campaign, did not Von Capelle say a few months ago that it was almost futile? Compare this with Sir Eric Geddes on the subject. He says we have multiplied the sinkings of U boats by four.

A Word for Meddlers and Busybodies.

The rebuke administered by the First Lord to the detractors of our fleet and want of administration was both trenchant and timely. It used to be the fashion to jeer at the War Office. Now that branch of our fighting services has proved efficient, carpers have taken to slinging mud at the Admiralty, and especially at the person of the First Sea Lord. It is an easy game to play at, for the First Lord cannot defend himself. He must remain silent. We execrate the Huns for killing women and children who cannot defend themselves, but equally abominable is the detraction of defenceless naval officers, who, in the interests of their country, must remain silent under a storm of defamation. The contempt felt by the Grand Fleet for these vituperative attacks on the First Sea Lord is simply boundless.

All the navy asks is that it shall be taken for granted. It does not advertise itself; it will do its duty, as it has always done, but desires that it shall not be fussed over or

MYSTERY OF NEWLY-DUG GRAVE

SENSATION IN REMOTE VILLAGE.

AN AMUSING HOAX.

Dunboyne, Saturday.

The peaceful little village of Dunboyne, in the County of Meath, was suddenly aroused from its quietude by a report of a highly sensational character. It is one of those sleepy places that seldom enjoys the thrill of surprise, and therefore, when the news leaked out that a newly-made grave had been discovered at Loughsallagh, the consternation that it caused can more easily be imagined than described. Who lay buried in the lonely spot adjoining the town, and whose were the hands who had fashioned the newly-dug grave?

These were the questions that were eagerly asked by the astonished villagers, but no satisfactory replies were forthcoming. No stone marked the place of interment, and therefore the whole affair was shrouded in mystery. Had someone died in the village without the majority of the villagers having been acquainted with the fact? As the folk there live on very friendly terms, it was exceedingly difficult to take such a view. What was to be done?

At length it was decided to inform a local Justice of the Peace of the circumstances surrounding the case. The latter, on learning the facts, got into touch with the relieving officer of the district, and instructed him to make an investigation into the mysterious affair. It was an easy task for the relieving officer to discover the grave, but he refused to do anything further without first getting the sanction of the police authorities.

What the Grave Contained.

The services of a labourer were hired to reopen the grave, and as he set about the task the excitment rose to a feverish pitch. What was the nature of the mystery that he was about to solve? While he was at work rumours of the wildest character were set on foot, but happily they were soon dispelled by the man with the spade. When he had dug up several feet of earth under the supervision of two policemen and the relieving officer all breaths were hushed, for it was now seen that he had now come on a tin box. What were its contents?

A creepy feeling was experienced by the expectant onlookers. Apparently the labourer was a man not troubled with a great deal of imagination, as he proceeded to open the box as if it had been a box of cigars. Suddenly it opened, and there was revealed to the view of the astonished spectators, not a corpse, but merely a newspaper containing particulars of the rising of Easter week!

Thus, instead of tragedy, the affair ended as a comedy, at which all Dunboyne is at present highly amused. The perpetrator of the hoax has not been discovered.

EMANCIPATED.

When Fritzy held a winning-card,
And man-power problems pressed us hard,
Then woman stepped into the breach
And proved more than a peach.
Adaptable to a degree,
She substituted you and me,
And soon made good and reached her goal
In many an unfamiliar role.
She drives a car with dash and verve,
Or fills shells with unshaken nerve;
She's proved her worth time and again
In what was once termed man's domain.
In short, all round we must admit,
Woman has loyally done her bit.

When Armageddon is no more,
And peace our war-worn world broods o'er,
To woman we shall say "Well done,
But now, dear, that the war is won,
Will you retire into your shell,
That home you used to tend so well?
Will you give up this larger life,
And fill your proper sphere as wife?
Will you renounce the wages big,
With tasks for your sex, infra dig,
And, casting off your overalls,
Return to crotchet, socks, and shawls?"
Then woman, with a knowing wink,
Will promptly answer, "I don't think!"

CHAS. NESS.

HANDS OFF THE NAVY—Continued.

meddled with by incompetent hands. The navy is the main arch in the bridge of the Great Alliance. It bears all the traffic, men, guns, food, munitions, and stores necessary for the greatest war in history. To those who use the bridge the arch is invisible and almost forgotten. But it stands; it spans and resists the torrent of Germany's efforts. The great arch is sound; it is silent, and does the work it undertakes to carry out.

Busybodies and meddlers are for ever asking us to pull that arch to bits, whose keystone is the Admiralty and our higher naval command. They ask us to substitute in its place some gimcrack erection of their own devising, little caring what might happen to the traffic above if the bridge fell during the alterations. Everything would plunge into the racing torrent of Germany's military effort, and all would be swept away. Leave the bridge alone!

Yesterday's Scrap in the Cattegat.

The navy is developing a habit of week-end strenuousness. The Admiralty communique, whilst being exceedingly satisfying, tells to those who can read between the lines that our navy is taking every advantage of the German activity in the Baltic to bring about the dawning of "Der Tag" at the earliest possible moment. The destruction of the enemy's light forces, which were evidently engaged in patrolling, is obvious proof of the activities of our destroyers, to whom a brush of this nature comes as a kind of beneficial tonic.

Without giving away any secret it may be said that our lighter forces have been continuously patrolling in the vicinity of the Cattegat since the German fleet first threatened the Russian with immediate extinction. Skirmishes of this kind may be frequently expected now that the weather is favourable largely to destroyer operations, and if at times our forces do not fulfil all our most sanguine expectations we must not be prone to reiterate that parrot-like and cowardly cry—"What is the Navy doing?"

LATEST COMMENTS FROM THE WORLD'S PRESS.

War Aims in a Nutshell

We've got to win, because w[illegible] to lose.—Chicago Tribune.

Danger of Make-Believe.

Make-believe speeches and [illegible] really more dangerous than al[illegible] the pacifists.—Saturday Review.

Camouflage of Patriotism

Patriotism was once defined [illegible] refuge of a scoundrel, but it [illegible] camouflage of traitors and [illegible] Springfield Republican.

Pilate's Question Answered

"What is the truth?" said j[illegible] We are now in a position to a[illegible] finitely. It is the exact opposite [illegible] the German autocracy swears [illegible] Herald.

The Retort Kerensky!

Victory and peace might well [illegible] over Europe to-day had Russ[illegible] part. Her cowardice has pro[illegible] of which everyone is heartily [illegible] price must be paid by hersel[illegible] Courier.

Five Reasons.

We certainly cannot mourn [illegible] feat of Sir Charles Mallet, and [illegible] cellent reasons:—(1) He is a lawyer; [illegible] is a politician; (3) he is a place-man; [illegible] is a Free Trader; and (5) he [illegible] bagger.—The Morning Post.

Russia's Present Task.

We expect no more from Russia at pr[illegible] than that she should hold her fro[illegible] against the common enemy. When she [illegible] found herself her gallant soldiers wi[illegible] appear in the active ranks of the Arm[illegible] Liberty.—The Daily Express.

Putting off the Evil Day

Mr Law is allowing our financial mach[illegible] to run to perdition. He is not puttin[illegible] enough taxation to provide for the in[illegible] ing burden of indebtedness. He is not m[illegible] putting off the evil day. He is wor[illegible] that day when it comes.—The Nation.

A Dead Cert.

It may be regarded as absolutely ce[illegible] that every bomb that bursts in a Ge[illegible] munition centre will echo violently in [illegible] ears of the Government at Berlin, and do more to hasten peace than a thou[illegible] wordy manifestoes. — Naval and Mil[illegible] Record.

Provided—

Germany struck a blow of fr[illegible] at the beginning of the war. We shall [illegible] a blow of prudence and of justice when [illegible] war is far advanced. And it may we[illegible] that, to adapt the old saying, he st[illegible] best who strikes last, provided he st[illegible] in time.—Boston Transcript.

"We Do Not Forget."

We do not forget, at this grave mo[illegible] the fact that Italy drew her chiva[illegible] sword in the Allied cause in May 19[illegible] a time when the prospects of the Allies [illegible] anything but bright. She did not come [illegible] the war on a flowing tide of victory, b[illegible] a time when we sorely needed help.—[illegible] Times.

A New Radical Motto?

One of the most curious political epi[illegible] in the war has been the determined su[illegible] given by a good many British Libera[illegible] the idea of maintaining the Hap[illegible] Empire after the war. "Hands off [illegible] Austrian Empire!" has almost becom[illegible] motto to write upon a Radical ban[illegible] The Spectator.

Exclude the Aliens.

The National Party will prove itself [illegible] truly national if it begins at once an a[illegible] tion for the unqualified exclusion of e[illegible] immigrants after the war, and indeed [illegible] undesirable aliens of every nation[illegible] Above all, naturalisation should be ma[illegible] exclusive reward for the few who [illegible] merited the privilege.—Outlook.

Victories, but Not Victory

Prussia does not look for victory; she does look for victories. Indeed, we [illegible] say that she looks for victories because [illegible] does not look for victory. Imme[illegible] triumphs at any cost are an instant nec[illegible] for her; she does not mind sacrificing [illegible] mate triumphs for them—simply because [illegible] knows those ultimate triumphs to be [illegible] possible anyhow.—New Witness.

On Lombardy's Plains.

The root of the Italian weakness has [illegible] political rather than military. [illegible] war-resolve, and with it the morale of [illegible] of the army, had been undermined by [illegible] paganda against the war, wh[illegible] the form of aspersions again[illegible] The prompt appearance (if [illegible] of British and French troops [illegible] armour" on the plains of [illegible] do more to scotch these asp[illegible] thing else.—New Statesman.

The Martial Sinn Feiners

If these ruffians must [illegible] they can be really happy, [illegible] fond of the Germans, why [illegible] don't they go to Germany, [illegible] be welcome, and shoot [illegible] Irish) who are waiting to [illegible] pose the only answer is th[illegible] quently say more than th[illegible] De Valera and Co. have [illegible] to stop a British bullet. [illegible] devilry less dangerous, it [illegible] odious.—Truth.

UR £500 REWARD.

> “Look out for Boloism in all its sha[illegible] and forms; it is the latest and [illegible] formidable weapons in the Ge[illegible] armoury. The enemy, [illegible] on most of the battle-fronts is organising with deadly, [illegible] ingenuity an offensive [illegible] the lines.”
>
> —Mr Lloyd George at the Royal Albert Hall, Oct. 22.

> “The number of male Germans, Austrians, Hungarians, Bulgarians, and Turks who have been exempted from internment or repatriation on the recommendation of the Advisory Committee and are still residing in this country is 13,183.”
>
> —Sir George Cave, Home Secretary (in reply to a question in the House of Commons), Oct. 29.

E print these statements in parallel columns without comment. They directly on the national dan- to which “The Post Sunday ial” called attention three weeks when it offered £500 reward for infor- ion regarding the operations of enemy ts in this country. The reward, which holds good, is offered for definite in- ation that will lead to the conviction in urt of Justice of any person or persons g as paid agents of any enemy Power, as such engaged in any illegal act or piracy in this country against the in- ts of the realm.

om the rapidly-increasing number of rs coming to hand, it is evident the British public are ex- ingly alert to the menace so y described by Mr Lloyd George. y are “looking out for Boloism in all shapes and forms,” and responding to invitation of “The Post Sunday ial”—“not for the £500 reward,” as correspondent puts it, but “as a duty y country.”

he confidential information that has ady reached us comes from people in all s of life, in city and country. Much , of course, is founded simply on sus- us circumstances, but the facts disclosed almost every case amply justify the ers in bringing it under notice.

any of the cases brought under our e involve careful and systematic watch- and inquiry, and we desire to repeat our owledgment of the cordiality with which e and military officials have shown r readiness to co-operate in these investi- ons.

Need for Vigilance.

ut why these thirteen thousand male n enemies—the Home Secretary says ing about the females—are allowed to about openly in our midst it is difficult the average citizen to comprehend, but fact in itself is suggestive of the need vigilance on the part of every patriotic isher.

n many localities there are persons who their conduct lay themselves open to ous suspicion of serving the enemy. In e districts pro-German propaganda is g circulated in the form of bills and ets.

f you have any facts or suspicions do not itate to bring them under notice; if you e come across any samples of suspicious phlets or literature of any kind, these also be forwarded. As ady announced in connection with our reward, all information must be com- icated confidentially, in the first in- ce, to the Editor of “The Post Sunday ial,” by whom it will be duly trans- ted to the proper authorities. The tor reserves to himself the right of deter- ing any point arising in connection with reward, and all information must be municated on the understanding that his sion will be final.

o Government, Secret Service, or police ial is eligible for this reward.

E CASE OF A GERMAN CLERK IN GLASGOW.

ur readers will recognise that most of cases reported to us come within the gory of what Scotland Yard would call cret and Confidential,” but several of e already investigated may be unced.

ne of the cases reported to “The Post day Special” and investigated this week hat of a German clerk named Albert f or Goethe, who was interned during early months of the war. Albert Goff Goethe is engaged in a responsible capa- with Messrs G. Gislason & Hay, coal orters, 54 Gordon Street, Glasgow, a firm se chief offices are in Leith, and whose partner is an Icelander resident in far away isle.

was reported that Goethe, whose export coal to the Faroe Islands, Ice- , and Norway, had occasion frequently end off wires to Norway.

An Interview.

n order to be fair to Goethe a represen- ve of “The Post Sunday Special” called his office to get his own statement, and introduced to two gentlemen, Messrs lie and M'Intyre, who are in the same of business, and, as Goethe explained, supervising the business in Glasgow of srs G. Gislason & Hay.

Now then,” he said, “ask what you in presence of my superiors. I may I don't care a button for myself, but it my wife and children I am thinking ut.” Goethe, it may be mentioned, is ried to a Scottish lady.

Mr Baillie interposed with the remark Albert Goethe had no responsibility in nection with the business; his principal ies consisted of merely taking letters di[illegible]. At the same time but for their expert knowledge it would have n impossible for them to carry on the iness. Mr Baillie further added that the Controller was fully conversant with all facts regarding Goethe's duties and ap-

Goethe, who is an alert, clean-shaven man then explained that he was born and that he came to this country nd had never been back to Ger- . His interests and associations are said. “My outlook is entirely am not naturalised, although I my papers on 5th August, 1914. t to the War Office offering my the British Army, and Captain gow, was asked to deal with but my services were not ac- mediately on volunteers being tional service I offered myself there also. Any little savings I have I have invested in the War Loan.”

“There is no man I know who is more whole-heartedly British in spirit than Mr Goethe,” added Mr Baillie.

“Is it a fact,” I asked Goethe, “that you have a brother who was captured during the fighting in the west, and who is now in a prisoner of war camp in Wales?”

“I have heard so,” was Goethe's reply “but I do not know it for a fact. This brother was married in Paris to a French lady, and his wife is now in Germany, while her brother has been killed fighting for France against Germany.”

These, then, are the facts about Albert Goff or Goethe. According to his own word, and the testimony of his friends he has no sympathy or leanings towards Germany. Yet the fact remains that he is unnaturalised, and that he has a brother who has fought against us in France. He may be one of the “white” Germans who we know are to be met with occasionally, but, even so, are the authorities satisfied that Goethe should remain in Glasgow employed with a firm engaged in the export trade?

THE CASE OF EAST COAST MERCHANT.

We have investigated another case relating to a man who, with his family, was ordered to remove from the East Coast of Scotland in the early days of the war. The man, an alien by birth, carried on a business as merchant for many years.

The family went to Glasgow at the instance of the authorities, and we have ascertained the fact that in July, 1916, they sailed from Liverpool for America. Since then the authorities have lost all trace of the man.

One of our readers in a letter throws light on this man's movements just before the war.

The writer describes a pleasure trip he took by steamer from the Forth to Inverness in July, 1914, and mentions the fact that the man was one of the passengers.

The writer's attention was directed to him owing to his foreign appearance, which suggested, as our correspondent's wife remarked at the time, “a cross between the Kaiser and a circus proprietor.” He wore a yachting cap and riding leggings. He made himself rather disagreeable owing to his uncomplimentary references to the country of his adoption. This became so apparent at one of the sing-songs that a lady passenger, showing great indignation, started “Scots wha hae” as a counterblast, after which he toned down a bit.

In Cromarty Firth the man did not exhibit any special interest in the various points to which the passengers' attention was drawn until discussion veered round to a gunboat lying off Cromarty.

Despatched Two Telegrams.

Afterwards he became anxious as to the time the passenger ship would lie at Cromarty, as, he said, he wished to despatch a telegram. He was able to do this, and a similar incident occurred at Invergordon, where a huge oiler was unloading. These telegrams may have been relative to business, though the man had no time to meet anyone ashore, but our reader points out that it has to be borne in mind that these suspicious incidents occurred at a time when Germany must have been anxious to know everything possible as to the disposition of the British Fleet, and especially as to what was going on in the Cromarty Firth.

ALIEN MINERS IN SCOTLAND.

A Glasgow correspondent calls attention to the decision of the Government to give the Lithuanians (commonly called Poles) an opportunity to go across to Russia in order to take their place in the armies of their native country. He writes—

The majority of these Poles are miners, and it has long been a sore point with out native miners that these aliens have been employed in such large numbers in the mining districts of Lanarkshire and Fifeshire. The majority of them are illiterate, they live under conditions which, in many cases, can only be described as deplorable, and the Police Court records of Lanarkshire mining centres testify to the trouble which they give to the authorities.

There are among these Poles a few individuals of average education, who exercise a peculiar influence over their less fortunate fellow-countrymen. And it is these individuals who have been and are spreading insidious reports and propagating ideas which can only be described as detrimental to the Allied cause.

There is no question that the recent agreement arrived at between our Government and that of Russia on the question of military service came as a bombshell to the Lithuanians, who had been congratulating themselves that they would not require to fight, and consequently the war they considered to be no great concern of theirs. When it transpired that they must either return to Russia or join the British Army their chagrin can be imagined.

There are still some of them in our midst who are known to be more favourably disposed towards Germany than towards the Allies, and if any of your readers in the mining districts of Scotland have any information about these men they would be doing a patriotic duty by imparting it to “The Post Sunday Special.”

“And here, I may observe parenthetically, many of our Scottish miners are asking this question, ‘Are these foreigners to be allowed to return to this country after the war to take up work which can quite well be done by British labour?’ As their wives and families have not accompanied them it looks as if their return was an understood thing.”

LLOYD GEORGE'S SPEECHES.

PROPOSAL TO SUPPRESS THEM IN GERMANY.

(Specially Contributed.)

The Hun press is jubilant this week. Hindenburg's assurance that “All our fronts stand fast and invincible” is being boomed for all it is worth. You cannot take up a German paper but that sentence catches your eye. Their idol's words are meant to instil courage and endurance for the winter into the doubting hearts of the Huns.

An Austrian Murderer.

Reports from Vienna tell of the murderous deeds and brutalities of a certain Captain Anton Luze, of an Austrian Mountain Artillery regiment, which have aroused indignation even among the Austrians. The Captain committed three murders and several attempts at murder, and overstepped the bounds of his power as officer in many cases. At the inquiry it was disclosed that Captain Luze had during the Serbian campaign mortally wounded a certain corporal with his sword because the latter had not been able to provide him with proper accommodation. He then ordered the body to be thrown into a swamp.

The same officer, seeing a gunner in a shop, where he had made some purchases, shot at him under the impression that he had been plundering, and when his first shot missed and his second failed to go off, he gave orders to shoot him in camp. The man was dead a quarter of an hour later. Quite recently he shot Gunner Prokepetz on the spot because he was slightly intoxicated during a route march. Then he gave the order to bury him while the dying man was still gasping on the ground. His comrades gave him the coup de grace. In the casualty lists he reported that these men had fallen in the fight.

To avoid his just punishment Captain Luze has committed suicide in his own home, where he was awaiting trial, by putting a bullet through his brain.

Suppressing the Speeches of Allied Statesmen.

The Berliner Tageblatt says:—The speeches of enemy statesmen have up till now been recorded in German newspapers verbatim. The question has been raised as to whether this is quite wise, and whether it is necessary? Were it not quite sufficient for Wolff's Bureau to give a short synopsis of the speeches, or perhaps short extracts from such speeches? This question was put to the vote at a recent German journalists' meeting, and was carried by a small majority.

The Frankfurter Zeitung comments on this subject:—We can scarcely believe that such a harmful plan is indeed to be adopted. The people would immediately think that something had been purposely withheld. And it must be stated that, althought the whole German press has to use the “Wolff's Bureau” for translations of these speeches simply because they have a kind of monopoly of this work, neither the press nor the public completely trust this institution, neither for its absolute objectiveness, nor for its powers of translation. If the German people are only to get a Wolff's synopsis of the speeches of Lloyd George or Monsieur Ribot, they would search through the foreign papers with redoubled ardour to find the unabridged report. It would also give the other nations the idea that we were afraid to publish the speeches of our enemies.

Scarcity of Vegetables and Meat.

Vegetables and meat are exceedingly scarce in Berlin, says the Lokalanzeiger. The supply of vegetables has quite given out this week. The reason of this scarcity is that every year there is a pause in the supply of vegetables at the time when the spring vegetables are finished and the autumn ones are just ripening. This critical time will soon be over now.

Great Theft of Bread Tickets.

“Eighteen thousand bread tickets have been stolen from a Berlin Government Food Office,” reports the Berliner Tageblatt. That will mean short rations for a few Huns next week.

GLASGOW OFFICER'S DOUBLE HONOUR.

Captain D. M. Martin, who was invested with the Military Cross by the King at Buckingham Palace the other day, has been awarded the Royal Humane Society's bronze medal for helping to save two French nursing sisters from drowning in the sea at Paris Plage. Both of the ladies got into difficulties, and two officers who went to their assistance were also caught in the current and carried out to sea. Meanwhile three other officers, including Captain Martin, plunged to the rescue, and were the means of saving the nurses and one officer, but, though they were in the water for an hour, they were unable to effect the recovery of the second officer.

Captain Martin is the eldest son of Mr and Mrs Martin, Alexandra Parade, Dennistoun.

MYSTERY OF GERMAN ACTIONS IN WEST.

THE CROWN PRINCE'S RETIREMENT—RETRIEVING THE ITALIAN DISASTER.

By GUY L'ESTRANGE.

(OVER “POST” SPECIAL WIRE.)

London, Saturday Night.

IF it had not been for the Italian reverse we should all have been talking to-day of the consequences which have followed from General Petain's great victory on the Soissons front. For while Mackensen has swept all before him in Northern Italy, and now stands confronting General Cadorna's main armies across the Tagliamento, the German Crown Prince has withdrawn his forces from the northern side of the Chemin des Dames and has fallen back to the heights on the north of the Ailette River.

The retirement was not unexpected. By his victory at Malmaison, General Maistre, who was in charge of the French operations, had outflanked the enemy's positions along the Ailette Valley. The importance the Germans attach to the lost ground was shown by the desperate efforts they made to recover it. Failing in their counter-offensives, they had no choice but to fall back, and Von Hindenburg has undoubtedly done the right thing at the right moment in ordering a withdrawal.

But the consequences of the withdrawal are serious. Even the Germans hardly pretend that on this occasion they have effected a “voluntary” retirement. Had they not gone back to their last line of resistance on the Ailette heights, the Seventh German Army would have been in danger of envelopment, and might have suffered a Sedan

To avoid this they have abandoned an important strip of land some twelve miles wide, surrendered the villages of Courtecon, Aillees, and Chevreux, and are now over the Ailette defending the ridge which affords the last serious barrier before the great fortress of Laon.

Whether General Petain will be able to develop the advantage secured is a question on which our curiosity had better be restrained. But all chances of the renewal of the Crown Prince's offensive on the Aisne front have been destroyed, and it must not be forgotten that this Laon salient is an integral part of the enemy's entire line in the West.

Haig's Menace to Enemy's Right Flank.

In the meantime things are looking anything but healthy for the Germans. On their right flank Sir Douglas Haig continues his offensive. The village of Passchendaele has seen our troops more than once, and the Canadians are securely established on the outskirts. During the last two or three days Sir Douglas Haig has reported great and continuous artillery activity on the enemy's part to the east and north-east of Ypres. The bombardment has not been followed by any considerable infantry movements, and people are asking with some curiosity what it may portend.

All that has happened on the Western front has been over-shadowed, however, by the events in Italy. During the week we have been watching with concern and deep sympathy the retirement of the entire Italian armies to the line of the Tagliamento. In a few days, mainly through the disaffection of some of his troops, General Cadorna has lost all that it has taken him two years of strenuous effort to achieve.

If we are to accept the German version of what has occurred we are driven to the conclusion that the Italians were not able to get away unscathed from the pursuing enemy. Large forces appear to have been overtaken and surrounded before they were able to cross the Tagliamento, and the Germans claim to have taken 200,000 prisoners and 1500 guns.

These losses are serious. Even if we assume that a proportion of the men who laid down their arms belong to units whose loyalty to their country had been stripped by the propaganda German agents are known to have been carrying on amongst them, we still have to face the fact that the war material lost in the retreat not only cannot be replaced but will doubtlessly be turned to useful purpose by the enemy. Happily the disaster is not irretrievable, and may yet be turned to useful account by the Allies if the situation is tackled courageously.

Climatic conditions offer no obstacle to active military operations in northern Italy, even during the winter months, and with the Alps behind him the position of the enemy will not be exactly a comfortable one. Assuredly it would be no part of Von Hindenburg's calculations when he started on this enterprise that he might be called upon to wage all through the winter months a strenuous and difficult campaign on the Venetian plain or on the plains of Lombardy.

Thus far the results of the campaign must have exceeded Germany's utmost expectations. But even in Italy the enemy must look forward to the coming months with some misgivings. By heroic efforts Von Hindenburg scraped together sufficient men to take the initiative against General Cadorna, but it will not serve his purpose at all if we wage a war of attrition against him on the Italian plains in preparation for a renewal of our offensive on the Western front in the spring of 1918.

The Italian Reverse.

No good purpose is to be served by blaming Russia for what has occurred. Our Ally in the East is making desperate efforts to restore discipline to her armies, and we ought never to forget the sacrifices Russia incurred on behalf of the Western Powers when things were going badly with them in the early days of the war, and Paris itself appeared in danger of falling before the enemy onslaught.

Germany deserves all credit for the skill and audacity with which she has carried out this ambitious coup. In the light of later events there is some ground for suspecting the operations in the Gulf of Riga were deliberately designed to distract the attention of the Allies from the more ambitious preparations that were being made against the Italian front.

Incidentally the occupation of the Island of Oesel was calculated to advance that Peace offensive which is probably the primary object of the new move against Italy. The Riga operationes did not call for the employment of very large forces, the enemy's navy being the main factor in the success. And all the time that attention was being diverted from the Isonzo front Germany was scoring a point against Russia which might constitute an ultimate menace against Petrograd, and might, to that extent, make Russia as well as Italy more disposed towards peace.

The idea that either of these great Powers might enter upon a separate peace may not have entered Germany's calculations, but she knows, from her own experience with Austria, that an Ally who is clamouring for a cessation of hostilities becomes a real source of weakness to her more powerful neighbours, who are insisting on the necessity of fighting the war out to a finish.

Satisfactory assurances of assistance have been conveyed to Italy from the French and British Governments. But it is difficult to avoid the reflection that such assurances are somewhat belated, and savour in some degree of bolting the stable door after the horse has been stolen. If greater foresight had been displayed provision might well have been made against the reverse which the Italian Armies have sustained.

We knew from past experience the use to which Germany generally puts her opportunities in the autumn, when the break-up of the weather enables her to release from both the Eastern and the Western front a proportion of her troops for operations in other theatres of the war.

As a matter of fact, there was a very general anticipation that what has happened on the Italian front this week was actually contemplated by the enemy twelve months ago. But in the autumn of 1916 it was Roumania that felt the weight of the Prussian military machine. And when Italy's turn at last came the onslaught seems to have caught the Allies more or less unprepared.

The Tagliamento Line.

The one great hope in the situation lies in the resource and skill of General Cadorna. Is he in a position now to maintain his position along the line of the Tagliamento?

This braided river, with its wide stretching shingle banks, has always been regarded as one of the natural defensive lines of the Ventian plan. It runs almost at right angles to the enemy's present line of attack, and behind and parallel with it there are other rivers, any one of which would afford a good obstacle for delaying the enemy's advance.

Behind the Tagliamento runs the Livenza, and then in order come the Piave, the Brenta, the Bacchiglione, and the Adige. All these rivers are at present probably in flood, and we have it on high authority that they have been thoroughly reconnoitered with a view to just such an emergency as that which General Cadorna is now called upon to meet.

These river positions have always been regarded as an almost insuperable obstacle to an advance from the East to the West. They were so regarded by Napoleon himself.

Their vulnerability lies in the North, where their head waters link up with the mountain passes of the Alps, and it may be assumed that there are Austro-German forces preparing to move down upon them.

And as the Italian Armies fall back, the mountain passes to the East must be successively abandoned, a delicate operation affording opportunities which the enemy will doubtlessly seek to exploit.

The route through Pontebba, which carries the railway from Venzone and Udine, is the one to which the enemy will probably first direct attention, and unless this can be held the upper waters of the Tagliamento would be turned.

The Venetian Plain.

Perhaps it is not necessary at present to turn our eyes beyond the line of the Tagliamento, which is presumably that on which General Cadorna intends to make his stand. If this river is turned, however, the only line which is free from menace from the mountain passes is that afforded by the broad waters of the Adige.

Everyone must hope that, with the assistance which has been promised from Great Britain and from France, this painful expedient may be avoided. The Austrians, however, might conceivably menace the Italian Armies in the rear through the valleys of Sugana and Lagarina.

In that case the Adige would present itself as the true military frontier of Italy, a frontier of which the Tagliamento and other rivers have been aptly described as affording outpost positions. But a retirement on to the Adige would mean the surrender of Venice, and the abandonment to the enemy of the Venetian plain, and any such abandonment would inflict a great moral blow on the whole Allied cause.

Moreover, there is no suggestion that even yet General Cadorna is in actual numerical inferiority to the enemy. His main concern is the waning will to conquer displayed by sections of his troops. He is probably short of guns after the heavy losses sustained in this arm in the fighting that has taken place.

But it is important to remember that the enemy's own difficulties must increase with every mile in advance. A general whose lines of communications extend across the Alps is not in an enviable position when he has a determined, valiant, and undefeated foe in front of him.

Read this Opening Instalment of Andrew Soutar's Enthralling New Story.

MAN PROPOSES

By ANDREW SOUTAR

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

"EVERY NIGHT THE TELEPHONE WIRES VIBRATED WITH THE REPORTS OF NEW CLUES, BUT, ALAS! ALL IN VAIN."

A Messenger of Justice.

"FROM this day my life shall be given up to revenge. Even if they dwell in the furthermost parts of the earth, I shall find the three men who broke my life as I stood on the threshold of manhood. My wife, my child—the child I have never seen—my happiness and theirs. . . . . all gone! What else remains save revenge? I shall meet them; we shall come face to face. Then let God decide between us!"

James Arling had passed through the doorway of the Court to the street. The authorities had expressed their regret for the miscarriage of justice by which he had served three years' penal servitude. They had said to him:—

"We deeply sympathise with you, James Arling, because of what you have undergone. The Home Office is fully alive to the injustice that has been done you, and it is our privilege to inform you that a sum of a thousand pounds will be granted you by way of compensation."

There had been few persons in Court at the time, and they were merely street loiterers who had crept into the place to escape the heat of the day. They did not even applaud as James Arling stepped down from the box after bowing to the authorities. One of them mumbled, as Arling passed him:—

"A thousand quid! What wouldn't I do for a thousand?"

Arling had paused to scrutinise the face of the man. The bitter retort that he would have liked to make did not gain utterance. How could that wretched creature understand what three years of exile had meant to a man who had known the kiss of a pure wife, and joyed with her in the promise of a God-given child?

Arling stared, without seeing, at the maze of traffic worming its way along the street. How was he to find the three men who had made him their victim, robbed him of his good name, broken the heart of his wife so that she had died—so he believed—without his being near to comfort her, and flung on the world, somewhere—somewhere—the child of which he had dreamed in the solitude of his cell?

"If there be a God"—it was the voice of an old man, although Arling had not reached thirty years—"if there be a God, He will deliver them into my hands. He will remember the prayers of my beautiful Ruth that our child . . . our child . . . should be made in His image, that the world might be happier and wiser for the gift.

"There are millions of men on this great and wonderful earth, but I shall find them, these fiends. There are many clefts in the rocks wherein they may hide, but the winds of God shall guide me to them. There are many seas on which they sail, but God, remembering, will pilot me to their anchorage. Then . . ."!

A thousand pounds! That amount constituted the sympathy of the mortals. What had God to give?

He smiled as the thought rushed to his mind. This sum was a weapon if he liked to sharpen it. He would use the money as the foundation of a fortune that should help him to track the three.

The authorities had strained another point. "You leave the Court without a stain." How ludicrous!

He had scribbled a line on a sheet of paper and handed it to the chairman. There was a little consultation, then the chairman had said, "This will be forwarded to the proper authorities. I have no doubt that your request will be granted."

He had asked that he might change his name without going through the usual formalities. No one would know that he was James Arling, who had been tried and found guilty of robbing the bank wherein he was employed as a clerk—robbing it and sandbagging the old caretaker, who had not been given time to see his assailant.

"No one will recognise me," said Arling, with a pitiable laugh, as he glanced into the window of a millinery establishment to mark his reflection. "God has changed me sadly."

The reflection showed him a young man whose hair was a beautiful silver, although the eyebrows were still dark. The mouth lines were bitter, but there was virility in them. Even as he glanced at the reflection, a passer-by, a woman, exclaimed to her escort, "What a striking face!"

Arling went on his way to the small hotel where he meant to stay until his plans were complete. There he sat at the open window, and in a fit of whimsicality began to write down names that occurred to him. He chose this—

"Adam Stone

It was only a whim, but it gripped his imagination the longer he looked at the words. That should be his name.

Dusk came. He lay back in his chair and ran over the events of the last three years. They came now like visions in a dream.

"They have given me a thousand pounds for—what?"

Follow his thoughts as he sat there, and you, who have wives and children, you who strive to gain the respect of your fellows, shall judge.

The parents of James Arling placed him in a bank when he should have been given the run of an engineering shop. His mind turned naturally to mechanics. He had the gift for inventing, but they preferred to make what they were pleased to call a "gentleman" of him.

He became a bank clerk, but the love of inventing remained with him. Then came the day when he met the dear woman who was to be his wife.

Ruth! Her voice was gentle and full of sympathy; in her soft eyes there was a tenderness that inspired him. They married. His income was terribly small, but she, brave soul, assured him that if he were able to give her all the pearls of the Orient he could not make her happier. They lived in the suburbs; a small, four-roomed house was their palace of love. In the tiny garden at the back of the house he built himself a workshop. Ah, that workshop! His dreams and hers were woven into the fabric.

It was glorious, coming home of an evening from the desert of a city and lingering in the oasis of their own fashioning. Ruth helped him, after a woman's way. She watched the growth of the models with the proud eyes of one who feels that her presence is inspiring. She believed in his genius. And, unknown to him, she often deprived herself of little luxuries, so that when he might say, "I must now save to buy the material for this model," she could slip it into his hand. . . .

"Why do I strive to make a fortune, darling?"

She had just whispered to him of the promise, and his cheeks were aglow.

"Not for yourself, I know," she whispered.

"No," he said, as he drew her near him and pressed his lips on hers. "I want to make a fortune so that our child may——"

She did not allow him to finish. There was grandeur in the ellipsis—in the unspoken word.

Then came the night when he shouted with joy as he stepped back from the bench in the workshop. The model of tinfoil and wood was well nigh perfect; he must have the money to build one of steel and wire. His brains had triumphed over the last difficulty; the "Arling Welder" would revolutionise an industry.

The new model would cost fifty pounds; he hadn't so many shillings, for bank clerks are not paid in thousands of pounds.

He didn't tell Ruth of the victory gained. It was to be a surprise for her. The next day he walked to the bank with head held high and heart beating joyously. He pictured himself at the head of a company formed to exploit the invention; he pictured his beloved Ruth gazing at him proudly.

He spoke to John Bikkerstaffe, the lean, suspicious-looking cashier.

"How and where could I borrow fifty pounds?" he asked.

Bikkerstaffe scrutinised him.

"Been gambling?" he asked, and there came a peculiar light into his ferret eyes.

"No." The temptation was to take the cashier into his confidence and tell him of his invention. But . . . caution! caution! He had read so many articles on the theft of ideas.

"You're pressed for money?"

"Yes. I want fifty pounds—want it badly, Mr Bikkerstaffe. Why, fifty pounds might be worth fifty thousand at this moment."

Arling was digging the pit into which he was to be forced presently.

"I can't help you," said Bikkerstaffe curtly. And, as Arling moved back to his desk, a smile crept over the lean face of the cashier.

Arling continued his work, but his dreams of greatness had interfered with his duties; he was behind with his books when the doors of the bank closed. He asked permission of the manager to return in the evening to clear up, and, since James Arling was trusted, he was given that permission.

He returned later than he expected. It was striking nine o'clock when he let himself into the bank. At nine-fifteen he was bending over a ledger when a hand gripped him by the throat.

"What are you doing here?" It was Bikkerstaffe. He was in evening-dress, and there was an awful look on his thin, malicious face.

"Working late—clearing up. This is a great surprise."

"You lie."

"Mr Bikkerstaffe!"

Bikkerstaffe stepped to the corridor that led to the front door. He called for help. Two men, also in evening-dress, rushed into the bank. "Hold him," said Bikkerstaffe to the men, "there's been foul play upstairs."

"Let go," cried Arling, struggling to free himself from the grasp of the taller of the men.

"Hold him tightly, Darrell," said Bikkerstaffe; "he's a dangerous rascal. Better search his pockets for any weapon."

Darrell was a handsome man of six foot. He leaped on Arling, calling to his companion, "Give me a hand, Weerd."

"Give you two," said Weerd, a stout, ungainly man of thirty-five or so.

Between them they forced Arling to the floor. Bikkerstaffe came back from the front door, opened a cash-box, flung the contents on the floor, then went to the street again and whistled for the police.

The other two men rifled Arling's pockets; they struck him again and again until his senses began to swing like a pendulum. Two policemen came in. Arling tried to sit upright, but the man Darrell forced him back to a recumbent position.

The conversation that followed he heard as one might listen to a gramophone:—

"We were passing, officer," it was Bikkerstaffe who spoke. "I fancied that I heard a groan coming from the bank, and when I tried the door I was amazed to find it open. The safe upstairs has been rifled; the poor old caretaker is lying unconscious, struck obviously from behind. We came upon this man, a trusted servant of the bank, engaged in pilfering the cash-box—the petty cash. Whew! Better fetch a doctor for the caretaker."

The police searched the place; they asked the obvious question, "If he has ransacked the safe, where is the money?"

"Accomplices," said Bikkerstaffe, shortly.

And that was enough. Bikkerstaffe, who had been in the employ of the bank for twenty years, was respected by his superiors. And James Arling, "who had asked Bikkerstaffe how and where he might raise fifty pounds," was only a clerk whose word was not to be depended on. In vain he protested his innocence. In vain he called Heaven to witness that he was being wronged. In vain he suggested that Bikkerstaffe himself might have committed the crime with the help of the other two. The Court regretted that he was so ready to shelve his sin on the shoulders of a man who had served the bank so loyally.

" . . . The attack on this old caretaker was brutal and cowardly. The sentence is that you shall serve five years' in penal servitude. And in the solitude of your cell may you realise the enormity of your offence, so that when you be allowed to come again into the society of honest men and women, you will strive to be a worthy citizen."

And Ruth, in the little suburban house, that night went down on her knees and prayed, "God have pity. I love him! And our child is not yet born!"

Five years! Arling heard only indistinctly. But in his cell, in the darkness, long after the dismal bell had tolled for the end of the day, four faces came out of the corners and passed in procession before his eyes.

Bikkerstaffe, the cashier; Darrell, the tall man; Weerd, the ungainly; and . . . the face of a woman in furs who was standing on the pavement when he was escorted to the waiting cab by the two police officers.

He had heard Darrell whisper to the woman, "The mug saved us."

The Turn of the Wheel.

James Arling suffered tortures indescribable as he underwent his sentence. He wrote a hundred letters to his dear Ruth, but something whispered in his ear, "You fool! They will never reach her." Torture? Yes, in the silence of the night within that grey stone building.

He yearned for the light of day, prayed for the work in the quarries so that his poor mind might be given a few hours of peace—comparative peace. Oh! If imagination had not been given to him! What a curse it was!

He learned of the birth of a child; a girl had been given to Ruth. The next two years of his imprisonment became an ordeal through which he feared he would not have the strength to pass. Joy and bitterness alternated.

The nights were the hardest to bear, for, while others in the great building were asleep, he was visualising his dear ones. He saw, in his mind's eye, the child grow up to magnificent girlhood; he recalled all his old ambitions for the child of which he and Ruth had dreamed. He saw her, a handsome girl, with all the physical and mental attributes of her beautiful mother. He saw her a lady, even as he had hoped to make her.

HEROES BOTH

Second - Lieut. David M'Kinlay, Machine Gun Corps, fourth son of Mr A. M'Kinlay, King's House, Pathhead, Dalkeith, who was killed after being only ten days at the front. Twenty-two years of age, he was formerly a drill-instructing sergeant at Glencorse.

Sergt Henry Thornton, machine gunner, who has been awarded the D.C.M., left South Africa at the outbreak of war. He has seen over 27 months' service. Well known in Trinity Gask, Auchterarder, he is one of three soldier sons of Mrs Thornton, Graybank, Collier Street, Carnoustie.

Nearly three years passed. Then news came from the sympathetic warder that Ruth and her child had disappeared. He said no more than that, but a great fear was awakened in Arling's heart.

For six months more he toiled in the quarries. Then came the morning when he was summoned into the presence of the governor.

"You are to leave the prison to-day," the governor told him.

There had been a miscarriage of justice. A woman had been arrested in connection with the affair at the bank for which he was sentenced. She had made a confession, and as a result had been sentenced to five years' penal servitude.

And so James Arling, now Adam Stone, came again into the world of men and women. And now there were three great objects in his life. He must find out the truth about his wife and child; he must apply his brains to the invention which had been the beginning of his tragedy; he must find the men who had brought about the ruining of his young career.

He went to the suburb where he had lived so happily with Ruth, and as he reached the fringe of the district the beautiful memories of what had been came rushing back, driving out of his mind for the moment the darkness of doubt that had tortured him.

No one in the neighbourhood appeared to recognise him; it was not likely that they would. This young man with the silver hair and expression of intense sadness was a stranger to them.

His heart was beating painfully as he came again to the little dwelling-house which he and Ruth had shared. For a long minute he paused at the front gate, gazing up at the windows. He almost expected her to draw aside the curtain and look out, for this was the hour when he was wont to return home from the city. He almost expected to hear the opening of the door and the sound of her feet hurrying down the little path. A moment, and he went round to the back. The old workshop which he had erected with his own hands was still there, in the corner of the little garden. The new tenants had turned it into a fowl-house. There was a lump in his throat as he turned back, and went again to the front.

Now he was to make his first inquiry. What would they be able to tell him? The woman who opened the door was elderly and of sympathetic appearance. He began by asking about one, James Arling, who had lived in that house some years before. He was anxious to find the wife of this James Arling, since he might be able to assist her financially. The woman's eyes filled with tears as she invited him into the house.

"I'm afraid you've come too late," she said, placing a chair for him.

"Has she gone away?" he asked, fighting hard to control his voice.

"How can I answer you?" asked the woman. "Are you a near relative?"

He nodded, not daring to speak.

"I knew her well," said the woman. "They lived in this house, she and her husband. If you read the papers you must have seen that James Arling was the victim of a miscarriage of justice. But, as I said to my husband, 'Can the law ever atone for what it has done? The law cannot give him back his wife—can it?' "

Adam Stone forced down the sobs that had risen in his throat.

"She's not dead?" he said, fearfully.

The woman shook her head. "God knows," she replied. "She went away from here soon after the child was born."

Ah! The child. The mental agony caused by the woman's reference to Ruth had almost made him forget the child.

"You have no idea where she went?"

The woman gave him a steady look before replying.

"You say that you are a near relative? I'm afraid it will hurt you—what I have to tell."

"Tell me,' he said, biting his lips the moment the words were out of his mouth.

"She was a brave woman—the wife of James Arling, and no one will ever know what she suffered after he was sent to prison. The neighbours did all they could for her, but she was proud, and, although there was great sickness ahead of her, she never went out of her way to ask a favour."

"She was in poverty?" he whispered, and now his cheeks were almost as white as his hair.

"My opinion," said the woman slowly, as if she did not wish to harrow his feelings more than she could help, "is that she preferred to starve rather than let those around her know how poor she was. Then the child came. I don't know what would have happened to her if it had not been for the neighbours. The poor help the poor. It was a lovely child, the sweetest little girl imaginable, with the most wonderful curls you ever saw. We used to say before the child came that the burden would be too much for the woman to bear. We said afterwards—when the child was between two and three years of age—that God had taken pity on the woman and sent that child to help her to forget all the misery that he had come to her."

"How did she live?" Stone asked in a whisper.

"She went out to work, for she was a clever woman, and an old couple near by took care of the child while the mother was away."

His lips opened. A cry of joy welled up from his heart.

"The old couple should be able to tell me where she is," he said, but the woman gave him no encouragement in this belief.

"I think not," she said. "Then the mother disappeared."

"Dead?"

"God forbid. But there was a mystery about it. She went to the city one day, and, as she didn't return at the usual time in the evening, the old couple came along here, bringing the child with them. They came to ask if the mother was with me. The next day we heard that her hat and leather bag had been found on the river bank."

The woman paused, for his face was working pitiably.

"Do you suggest that she took her life?" he asked at last, horror in his voice.

"I cannot say,' said the woman. "She was a highly-strung, sensitive girl-mother. Perhaps she had been allowing her mind to dwell on all that had happened. We've talked it over, the neighbours here, and we've arrived at the belief that the poor woman could not stand the strain any longer."

"But no body was found?" His hands were clasping and unclasping.

"We've thought of that, too," said the woman, "but, then, you cannot overlook the chance of the tide carrying it out."

"She was in debt?" he asked, mechanically.

"I cannot even tell you that," said the woman. "But there was a peculiar incident a few nights before she disappeared. Two men came to this house and inquired if Mrs Arling lived here. I spoke to them, and told them that she had moved. I could have told them that she was living next door to the old couple who used to [illegible] child, but I didn't like the look [illegible] I said to myself, 'They're [illegible] and if they want to find her [illegible] it without my help.' "

"Can you describe the men [illegible] and his voice was very eager.

She answered him that it was [illegible] time, but one of the men was t[illegible] looking, and he had a habit [illegible] his teeth when he smiled—of [illegible] as though he were sneering.

Adam Stone did not voice [illegible] an awful thought came into his [illegible] it be possible that the men w[illegible] him their victim had contin[illegible] secution, and, in some way, b[illegible] for the disappearance of his wi[illegible] had taken her life, what w[illegible] reason? What could they have [illegible] or threatened her with?

It was in a faltering, hopel[illegible] asked the next question.

"What of the child?"

"Little Joan?" Again th[illegible] tated. Then "one tragedy a[illegible] she said. "The old couple w[illegible] ing the child with them [illegible] that they had died; someone [illegible] little Joan, or got hold of he[illegible] She disappeared, and we hav[illegible] her since."

Adam Stone left that house [illegible] so stunned, so chaotic, that [illegible] he walked along the street. [illegible] ther inquiries, but in a listle[illegible] who remembered Ruth could [illegible] the story already told him.

"Ruth is dead," he kept [illegible] himself, "and in some way a[illegible] reason that I cannot divine th[illegible] have encompassed her death. I [illegible] Ruth found out the truth a[illegible] at the bank? If they feared [illegible] be able to threaten them, they [illegible] no mercy. And my child, [illegible] Joan! What of her?" H[illegible] hands. "God give me streng[illegible] until I meet these men," he sai[illegible] ferings shall be as nothing [illegible] the agony, mental and physi[illegible] shall subject them. They have [illegible] as with whips; I shall whip [illegible] pions."

Adam Stone, the Aveng[illegible]

The law had given him a tho[illegible]

"It is a weapon that God h[illegible] my hand," he said grimly. "I shall fi[illegible] my child . . . and I sh[illegible] three men."

He had learned that Bikk[illegible] cashier, left the employ of the [illegible] after the trial; he had faded a[illegible] from a downland slope; no one [illegible] whereabouts, but Adam Stone had [illegible] pieced together the threads of [illegible] Bank robbery. The three men w[illegible] plices—they would be together s[illegible]

"And, now, to work," said A[illegible]

And he himself could never ha[illegible] that fortune would wait, so q[illegible] him. Within six months of his [illegible] from incarceration he produced [illegible] model of the "Arling Welder." [illegible] visional patents obtained, he [illegible] cial backer.

Like a mushroom springing [illegible] rain-damped ground the engin[illegible] pany of Stone & Neville sp[illegible] light. Adam Stone was paid [illegible] pounds and a controlling inte[illegible] pany for his invention.

But, suddenly though the tid[illegible] he did not lose his mental ba[illegible] said of him, the newspapers w[illegible] representatives to interview him [illegible] a young old man with silver h[illegible] eyebrows, and eyes that mig[illegible] looked upon a single joy in life [illegible] Adam Stone has a mission i[illegible] one, save himself, knows of it [illegible] his partner, Mr John Nevill[illegible] more than that the world has [illegible] covered a brilliant engineer, [illegible] for inventing borders on th[illegible] The 'Arling Welder' marks [illegible] this age of progress, but it is [illegible] of a string of inventions that w[illegible] industrial world."

Great praise indeed! B[illegible] Stone read these newspapers' [illegible] rived from them only an a[illegible] ness.

Twelve months—two years [illegible] trace of the lost child.

In two years he had turned [illegible] inventions, and his investment[illegible] phenomenally successful that i[illegible] alised them he could have s[illegible] possessed a quarter of a million[illegible]

He lived simply, though the [illegible] had acquired for himself w[illegible] any of the palaces of which he [illegible] dreamed on those evenings in th[illegible] shop built by his own hands [illegible] garden. It was set amid arbo[illegible] and approached by a long, w[illegible] flanked by chestnut trees. It w[illegible] Wilderness. . . . There [illegible] desert and wilderness for him [illegible] Joan were gone. Those who [illegible] (and they were many), spoke [illegible] the house of the White Knight[illegible]

Although he exercised so fir[illegible] of the wealth that had com[illegible] charities were many. And al[illegible] the betterment of the lives of [illegible] he gave his money. They [illegible] those who whispered among [illegible] the sadness of a man like [illegible] taking to himself a wife, th[illegible] of his waking day he was [illegible] and the child that he had lo[illegible]

"I hear that they smile [illegible] me looking into the eyes [illegible] questioning as though I w[illegible] If they only knew the tru[illegible] the eyes of every child I me[illegible] thing tells me that, she, my [illegible] out of those eyes. I sha[illegible] 'This is our child.' "

(Continued on ne[illegible]

This great new serial is exc[illegible] written for "THE POST S[illegible] SPECIAL" — and it mar[illegible] Soutar's first appearance [illegible] columns. In America [illegible] referred to as the O. [illegible] of Britain.

PERSONALITIES IN THE LIMELIGHT AND GOSSIP OF THE HOUR

Exclusively Written For "The Post Sunday Special."

...ton Nurse For Corsica.

...Elisha ... John Street, who was ... the nurses ...aped from ...ter a thrill... ...erience, left ...k to take up ...th the Scot... ...men's Hos... Corsica. ... just been ... by the Committee ...rthill Hos... Yoker, and ... patients ...umber of ...ifts in recognition of her services. ...Nurse Bryan's brothers was drowned ...nce the war commenced, and an... ...a prisoner of war in Germany.

...eresting Engagement.

...Amy Gordon Lennox, who is en... ...Captain James Stuart Coats, Cold... ...Guards, is the elder daughter of the ...March, and an expert salmon fisher. ...ant captain is the elder son of Sir ...Coats, M.P., the cotton magnate, ... the Ballathie stretch on the Tay.

... Alive!

...(Sunday) the Barony United Free ... Glasgow, celebrates its jubilee ...former ministers of the Townhead ...tion are alive, and the Rev. R. ...Gillon very much so. It is said ... no "do nothings" in the kirk. ... there are few empty pews.

...Limbless Boys' Sacrifice.

...Edinburgh Egg Collection Committee ... got a special request for 250 eggs ...per week, to be addressed to the limb... ...in an Edinburgh hospital. In making ...request the matron wrote that she was ...so because "these brave lads are re... ...to take their eggs because they know ...is not enough for the cot cases." ...ndid is the only word that describes it, ...the public will see the committee, whose ...dquarters are at 18 Waverley Market, do ...want for the extra £15 required to give ...limbless lads an egg in the morning too.

Among the Grouse and Stags.

The Earl of Eglinton has returned from Knock, Isle of Mull, where he has spent the autumn. He reports that game was fairly abundant and stags in capital condition.

Won His D.S.O.

Wing Captain Francis R. Scarlett, R.N., who has been awarded the D.S.O., is the third son of Colonel William Scarlett, the Laird of Gigha. The family is descended from a younger brother of the first Lord Abinger.

Prosperous Edinburgh Theatre.

In London and some parts of England theatre managers are telling pitiful tales of how business is being very seriously affected in consequence of the entertainments tax. It would make their mouths water to learn of the situation in Edinburgh. Never have the theatres in the capital enjoyed such prosperity as at present.

Countess of Euston.

Lafayette.

The Countess of Euston is at present actively engaged arranging details in connection with the League of Mercy bazaar in aid of various hospitals. The Countess is a daughter of Sir Mark Stewart.

A Forthcoming Fair.

Arrangements are being pushed forward for the forthcoming British Industries Fair to be held in Glasgow from 25th February to 9th March Mr James M. Freer is again acting as general manager. A new building, about 100,000 square feet in extent, is being erected to house the exhibition at Kelvingrove Park

Dr Joseph Knox's Important Appointment.

Dr Joseph Knox, of the Chemistry Department of Aberdeen University, has been appointed to an important post in a factory under Government control. Dr Knox was doing quiet but very effective work at the University when, like not a few specialists, he was "discovered" by the Government for special duties in connection with the great work of prosecuting the war to a successful termination. In the present hostilities the chemist has often a special task to perform or supervise.

Hardy Volunteers—18 Miles to Drill.

Some of the Argyllshire Volunteers have to come eighteen miles to drill. The Lochgoilhead men when they leave home have to do so by motor launch to Strone, from whence they continue either by road or boat to the headquarters at Dunoon. Then when they get there they have a couple of miles mountain climbing to the ranges—in winter through snow!

A Commercial Library for Aberdeen.

The establishment of a commercial library in Aberdeen has been suggested. Glasgow and Liverpool have favoured the idea. It is felt these libraries will be very helpful after the war.

His Retiring Allowance.

In connection with the resignation of the Rev. Alexander Ritchie, B.D., Dunblane Cathedral, arrangements are being made to raise a sum sufficient to provide him with a retiring allowance of £250.

Sea Captains and Silk Hats.

The late Mr Donald Campbell, who for the past 71 years had been in business as ship chandler at Broomielaw, Glasgow, remembered the time when sea captains went on board their ships wearing silk hats, frock coats, and gloves. He was a native of Tarbert, Lochfyne.

A Popular Ex-Provost.

Stirling Town Council has decided to confer the honorary freedom of the burgh on ex-Provost David Bayne in recognition of his long public service and many generous gifts.

Boxing Champion at 33.

Tancy Lee, the Leith boxer, who is to attempt to win the featherweight boxing championship in London to-morrow night, is 36 years old. He was through the South African War, won the flyweight championship two years ago, and is fighting better to-day than ever he did. Some record!

Tommy and Mark.

The many admirers of the craft of Mr T. F. Dunn, the Glasgow scenic artist, will be interested to learn he is branching out into a new line in the theatrical business. He has joined forces with Mark Sheridan with a view to producing musical plays on a large scale, and is busy meantime on the scenery for their first venture, "A Night in Gay Paree," which is to be staged about Christmas time in England. Tommy, in addition to painting the scenery, and assisting in the management, is to be producer.

A Discovery.

By the way, I believe I have discovered the first lady scenic artist. Up in Mr Dunn's workshop in the flies of the Theatre Royal there is a young lady artist plying the brush on scenery for the Christmas productions. There seems to be no job that the female sex cannot adapt themselves to.

Greenock Recruiting Officer's Appointment.

Major R. C. Williamson, who has acted as recruiting officer at Greenock since 1914, has just been appointed Assistant Director of Recruiting of Stirling Area. The Major has been in the army since 1878, when he joined the 91st Highlanders, and in the following year fought in the Zulu War. When war broke out in South Africa he proceeded with his regiment to that country and fought in many notable battles there. On his return he was appointed recruiting officer for Bute, Renfrewshire, and Argyll, retiring in 1908. When the present war broke out he was recalled, and has since acted as recruiting officer at Greenock.

Rendezvous For Colonials.

Club life, so much prized by the average Colonial soldier, will shortly receive considerable stimulus in Glasgow. Success is attending the efforts of the promoters of the Overseas Club. In point of fact, the money is simply rolling in.

Lord Forbes Anxious to Get to the Front Again.

With reference to the recent election of Lord Forbes as representative Peer for Scotland, it is interesting to recall that his uncle, the twentieth Baron, sat in the House of Lords on behalf of the northern kingdom for the long period of thirty-two years. Lord Forbes was invalided home from the Somme in 1916, and has for some time back been training troops in London. He hopes to be able before very long to go to the front with a battalion of his regiment—the Grenadier Guards.

When Neil Kenyon Was a Shorthand Clerk.

Mr Neil Kenyon, who has just completed a successful visit to the Glasgow Pavilion, where he is a warm favourite, is a Greenock Celt. He is a Mackinnon of Argyll, a name to conjure with in London, Clyde, and Indian shipping. I remember Neil as a shorthand clerk in the County Procurator-Fiscal's office at Greenock. He went through the mill on the road after an apprenticeship in amateur theatricals, and the experiences of these early days have stood him in good stead now that he has reached the topmost rung of his profession. The hold that Kenyon has over his audience was never better exemplified than during a recent air raid in London, when for half-an-hour he kept the hall "in stitches," the laughter drowning the din of the guns outside.

MAN PROPOSES — By ANDREW SOUTAR.

(Continued from previous page).

Years went on with merciless indifference to his sorrow. No trace of the child could be found, although Adam Stone had instituted a private agency of men and women that spread like an octopus all over the Continent.

"The law that blundered and sent an innocent man to prison," he said to himself, "is not likely to help me in the search for my child. I will create an organisation of my own. Each man and woman in my service shall be well paid for the two tasks imposed on them—Looking for Joan and for the three men who broke my life."

No one would have thought that The Wilderness, standing so quiet and stately among the trees, was the scene of an organisation as perfect in its working as any secret service of a government. Every night the telephone wires threading their way through the trees from the high road, vibrated with the reports sent in. Bikkerstaffe, the man he most wished to meet, seemed to have disappeared from the world altogether. The two other men were strangers to him. He had only seen them on that night when they stood over him in the bank, and when they appeared in the Court to give evidence against him. They, too, were gone. But the description with which he was able to furnish his agents was minute; they could not make a mistake.

Six years! The child, Joan, would be eight or nine years of age if she were alive. Adam Stone had reached that stage when the heart can gain no more comfort from hope.

It was on an afternoon in late July when he returned from the city to The Wilderness. In the study he touched the bell. A keen-eyed secretary came through the curtained doorway that led from his room to the master's.

"What news has the day brought forth, Mastin?"

The secretary flinched, for the pain, the utter helplessness in the master's voice struck him to the heart.

"A little, sir," he said, "but I hesitate to tell you lest it should be another——"

"Quick!" Adam Stone was quivering with apprehension

"Blaker telephoned through from the Midlands——"

"He ought to be in Paris," sharply.

"He did not wait for instructions; he heard from a sub-agent that the child——"

"Has been found?" Adam Stone sprang to his feet and grasped the secretary by the arm. "Has been found, Mastin? Heaven, man, don't keep me waiting."

Mastin looked away to avoid the agony that would come into those big, sad eyes.

"No, sir," he said slowly, "but Blaker has learned that after the old couple died, an aged man, very kindly disposed, took charge of the child."

"An aged man—very kindly disposed!" Adam Stone's voice was wailing.

"An old musician, sir; one who tramps from town to town."

"Thank God, she is alive," came from the tortured father.

"God grant it," said the secretary earnestly.

There was deep, brooding silence for a moment, then Adam Stone spoke, rapidly and excitedly—"Instruct every agent, male and female, in the country. Give them Blaker's news. Quick, man, quick!"

The secretary hurried out of the room. Adam Stone sat down at his desk, resting his elbows on it, and supporting his chin in his cupped hands.

The telephone bell rang. Mechanically, he lifted down the receiver. His partner, John Neville, was speaking.

"You have not forgotten your promise, Mr Stone?"

"Promise?"

"We are giving a banquet to-night in honour of my girl's betrothal, and you promised her that you would come along. She will be broken-hearted if you fail us."

"Yes, yes. Your little girl. Of course, Neville, but——"

"No 'buts,' you hermit of a bachelor. Come out of your shell."

Bachelor! Not even John Neville knew the truth.

"I shall fulfil my promise, Neville."

"Splendid!"

Adam Stone replaced the receiver. From a wallet he took a photograph of Ruth, and gazed at it, long and lovingly.

The Guest of the Evening.

That night Adam Stone drove in his magnificently-appointed car across the city to the house of his friend, John Neville. Beside him in the car was the keen-eyed secretary, Mastin, to whom he spoke infrequently. His heart was very heavy; a thousand fancies were racing through his mind.

Of a sudden, and just when they were nearing the house of John Neville, the silver-haired man turned to the secretary.

"I want to see Blaker, of course," he said. "By the way, who is following me to-night?"

"I instructed Jose to keep in touch with you."

"The little Spanish lady from Vigo? Well, she has her wits about her. . . . Here we are, Mastin. You will return with the car? Do I look very happy?"

He smiled as he asked the question, and Mastin, embarrassed, shrugged his shoulders.

"Oh, but I must be happy to-night," said Adam Stone. "The daughter of my old friend is soon to be married, and I mustn't be the ghost at the feast."

With a great effort he assumed a brighter air. When he passed into the hall of Neville's house it might have been said of him that here was a man, an Adonis, with all the vigour of youth—a romantic, wealthy knight, who had achieved success and joyed in the possession of great wealth.

In the reception-room was gathered a host of society people, for John Neville came of a line that was old and dignified. When the name of Adam Stone was announced a hush fell upon the company, to be followed by a murmuring of interest. They turned heads with one accord as his fine figure appeared in the doorway. The host and his daughter were receiving the guests, and he went quickly forward to meet his partner.

"My dear Stone," he said, enthusiastically, "I've never seen you looking better. We were dreadfully afraid that you were going to disappoint us. Dear me! What a thing it is to be young and handsome."

"How you talk, Neville!" said Adam Stone, in slight reproach. "If it hadn't been for your daughter I confess that I might have 'forgotten' my promise, for these functions are not part of my life."

The host introduced him to his most intimate friends, then, taking him by the arm, he led him away, saying:—

"There's one lady here to-night whom I particularly wish you to meet, Stone. I met her for the first time at the Stanhope's place, and I confess that she impressed me deeply. Madame Poillard—do you know her name?"

"This is the first time I've heard of it," said Adam Stone, indifferently.

"Strange," said Neville, "for I should say that she has been listening to all the romancists of society, who in these days talk of Adam Stone as though he were the only man that mattered. Madame Poillard has come to this country to study our conception of art."

Adam Stone smiled pathetically.

"Between the arts and me," he said, "there's a very wide gulf."

"Come," said the host, "I promised to take you to her immediately you arrived."

"If it pleases you," was the quiet reply.

Together they passed to another reception-room. A number of ladies and gentlemen were bending over a table on which the host had spread a collection of old prints that he treasured. Mr Neville spoke to one of the ladies. Slowly she raised her head, turned to look in the direction of Adam Stone, then walked towards him.

For one second he shut his eyes; his heart leaped painfully. He scarcely heard the words of his host—"This is Madame Poillard." Certainly he did not hear her greeting in broken English. His mind was filled with a rushing sound.

For this woman facing him was the woman whom he had seen standing on the pavement the night he was hurried from the bank into a cab—the woman in the furs!

"Thank God," he whispered to himself. "The first clue—at last."

There will be another instalment of this enthralling story next week. Don't miss it!

...LECTRIC THEATRE,
NETHERGATE, DUNDEE.
WEEK COMMENCING 5th Nov., 1917.
...Mon., Tues., and Wed.—Fred Lewis in ...UGHT," Magnificent Drama, in 4 Parts. ..., WORKING IT OUT (4 Parts), Comedy ...ma
...Thurs., Fri., and Sat.—Daisy Burnell in ...ST A GIRL," by Charles Garvice (4 Parts). ..., "THE BLACK KNIGHT" (3 Parts).
...EXT WEEK (Thursday).—MARY PICKFORD ..."THE PRIDE OF THE CLAN."

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...the first time it is now possible for the ...from this most painful and dangerous ail... ...to go about in perfect comfort and at the ...time to so strengthen the parts that a com... ...permanent cure is ultimately assured. ...Mr. Cooper, the inventor, says, "Every suf... ...Varicose Veins knows only too well the ...and painful ...the ordinary ...king, but few ...that there is a ...in wearing ...ances. ...elastic ...are made with ...ribs at ...back and sides, and ...constantly press... ...the distended ...may at ...set up In... ...and Ulcera... ...cause the ...Veins to burst. ...however, by ...derful new ...method the ...rous seams ...old-fashioned ...kings are en... ...ished, and ...fort and sup... ...given to the ...Mecca "Spi... ...upports are ...the finest ...lk and are ...en in one ...seams or ...shown in the ...illustra... ...with the ...a kid glove, ...press, ...the limb, ...wrinkle or ...elasticity. ...specially woven to the individual ...of each customer, they cost no more ...ordinary hard-ribbed stocking, will last ...times as long, and, moreover, are

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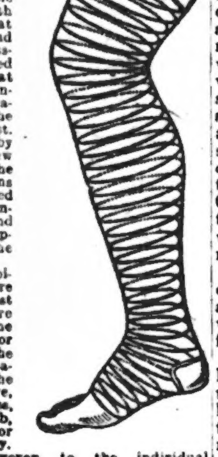

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GROCK, the Famous French Musical Comedian. MONA VIVIAN; FRANK WHITMAN, the Dance-mad Fiddler; DEN AND MARK, Comedy Acrobats; DALY AND HEALY; NEVILLE AND GRAY, Winners Amateur Carnival; CHARLIE AND BEAT, Second Prize-Winners.
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Novel Song-Scena,
"THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL."
And STRONG VARIETY PROGRAMME.
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MONDAY, Nov. 5th, 1917, at 7.15.
MATINEE, SATURDAY, at 2.
SECOND AND LAST WEEK OF
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TWICE NIGHTLY—7 and 9.
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'PHONE 384. 30 MURRAYGATE, DUNDEE.
MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY,
November 5th, 6th, 7th.
ELIZABETH RISDON
IN
"THE MOTHER OF DARTMOOR."
Adapted from Eden Philpotts' Famous Novel, "The Mother."
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY,
November 8th, 9th, 10th.
ENID BELL
IN
"A MOTHER'S INFLUENCE."
A Sequel to "The Mother of Dartmoor."

SHAND'S PICTURE HOUSE, SHEPHERD'S LOAN, DUNDEE.—Continuous, 6-10.30.
MON., TUES., and WED.—Alice Brady in "MISS PETTICOATS," a New World Brady-made feature, in 5 Acts; also Earle Williams in the Mile-a-Minute Motor Series, "THE SCARLET RUNNER"; also BILLY WEST (Charles Chaplin the 2nd), in a 2-Act Farce.
THURS., FRI., and SAT.—Ancele Sydney in "ULTUS and the 3 BUTTON MYSTERY," Gaumont Photoplay; also Max Linder in "MAX IN A TAXI"; also Episode 3 of the New Serial, "BOY SCOUTS—BE PREPARED."

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RESULTS AT A GLANCE.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

CLYDE,	0	DUMBARTON,	4
QUEEN'S PARK,	1	ST MIRREN,	1
AIRDRIEONIANS,	2	CELTIC,	0
HAMILTON ACAD.,	4	THIRD LANARK,	0
RANGERS,	0	AYR UNITED,	0
CLYDEBANK,	3	HEARTS,	1
FALKIRK,	0	MORTON,	3
KILMARNOCK,	0	PARTICK THISTLE,	0
HIBERNIAN,	2	MOTHERWELL,	2

WESTERN LEAGUE.

ABERCORN,	0	ARTHURLIE,	1
DUMBARTON HARP,	3	ALBION ROVERS,	2
JOHNSTONE,	2	STEVENSTON U.,	0

EASTERN LEAGUE.

DUNDEE,	4	RAITH ROVERS,	0
COWDENBEATH,	3	DUNDEE HIBS,	0
EAST FIFE,	0	ARMADALE,	0

ENGLISH LEAGUE.

Lancashire Section.

PRESTON N.E.,	4	SOUTHPORT C.,	2
MANCHESTER C.,	1	STOKE,	0
BLACKBURN R.,	1	BURY,	4
BLACKPOOL,	0	LIVERPOOL,	3
BOLTON WAN.,	8	BURNLEY,	0
EVERTON,	2	STOCKPORT CO.,	3
ROCHDALE,	1	OLDHAM ATH.,	0
PORT VALE,	2	MANCHESTER U.,	2

Midland Section.

BRADFORD CITY,	2	HULL CITY,	4
BIRMINGHAM,	4	SHEFFIELD UTD.,	1
NOTTS COUNTY,	0	BRADFORD,	1
GRIMSBY TOWN,	0	LEEDS CITY,	4
HUDDERSFIELD T.,	5	BARNSLEY,	0
ROTHERHAM C.,	4	LEICESTER FOSSE,	2
LINCOLN CITY,	3	NOTTS FOREST,	1

London Combination.

WEST HAM UTD.,	4	Q.P. RANGERS,	0
CRYSTAL PALACE,	2	FULHAM,	1
CHELSEA,	0	TOTTENHAM H.,	0
BRENTFORD,	0	MILLWALL,	4
THE ARSENAL,	3	CLAPTON ORIENT,	1

BELFAST AND DISTRICT LEAGUE.

DISTILLERY,	2	LINFIELD,	2
BELFAST UNITED,	1	CLIFTONVILLE,	1
GLENTORAN,	4	GLENAVON,	1

SCOTTISH JUNIOR CUP.

CLELAND, 0; CAMBUSLANG RANGERS, 2 (M'Gowan and Gray).
RENFREW JUN., 4 (Redford, M'Intosh, Reddie, and M'Ghie); GOUROCK, 0.

LANARKSHIRE CUP.

MORNINGSIDE THISTLE, 1 (Thomas); BURNBANK ATH., 2 (Wilson 2).

GLASGOW JUNIOR LEAGUE.

ASHFIELD, 0; VALE OF CLYDE, 0.
PARKHEAD, 5 (M'Innes 2, Kennedy, Mathie, and Kinloch); LARKHALL THISTLE, 0.
SHETTLESTON, 0; PETERSHILL, 3 (M'Donald, Ferrier, and Sommerville).
MARYHILL, 2 (Lockhead and Reid); BENBURB, 1 (Reid, Maryhill).
KIRKINTILLOCH ROB ROY, 0; GLENCAIRN, 1 (Greig).
POLLOK, 4 (Agnew 2, Kennedy, and Lambie); CLYDEBANK, 2 (Cunningham and Weir).
PERTHSHIRE, 0; BELLSHILL ATHLETIC, 3 (Mountenoy, M'Broom, and Fleming).

SCOTTISH JUNIOR LEAGUE.

ST ANTHONY'S, 5 (Bowers 2, M'Inally 2, Reynolds 1); GLENBOIG CAMERONIANS, 0.
CROY CELTIC, 2 (Carberry and Donald); KILSYTH RANGERS, 1 (Martin).
ST MIRREN JUNIORS, 1 (Walker); KILSYTH EMMET, 2 (Mitchell and Gordon).
PORT-GLASGOW ATH., 10 (Darcy 3, Leslie 2, M'Innes 2, Martin 2, and M'Latchie 1); TOWNHEAD CELTIC, 1 (A. Swan).
ST PAUL'S UNITED, 5 (Cairns 2, Laverty, O'Donnell, and Walker); YOKER ATHLETIC, 2 (Morgon 2).

LANARKSHIRE JUNIOR LEAGUE.

LAW VOLUNTEERS, 1 (M'Cabe); NEWARTHILL, 0.
QUARTER STROLLERS, 2 (Dunn 2); STRATHAVEN CALEY THISTLE, 1 (Jennings).

IRVINE AND DISTRICT LEAGUE.

STEVENSTON THISTLE, 3 (Boland, Keenan, and Elliot); ARDEER THISTLE, 1 (Park).
SALTCOATS VICTORIA, 2; HURLFORD, 2.

ABERDEEN AND DISTRICT AMATEUR LEAGUE.

DEPOT GORDONS, 9; GLENWOOD, 1.
ROSE ATH., 2; GORDON'S, 1.
CARLTON, 1; LITCHFIELD, 0.
HALL, RUSSELL, & CO., 5; J. LEWIS & SON, 2.
— GORDONS, 10; HARPER'S, LTD., 1.
J. M. HENDERSON'S, 2; DUTHIE'S, 1.
CHAS. LYON'S, 3; STRATH CO., 2.
HILTON, 4; THISTLE, 0.
MUGIEMOSS, 4; WINDSOR, 2.

LOTHIANS JUNIOR LEAGUE.

BATHGATE, 3 (Ballantyne and Provan 2); H.M.S. ——, 2 (Bainborough 2).
ARMY SERVICE CORPS, 2 (Donaldson and Parson); LEITH BENBURB, 1 (Williamson).
WINCHBURGH VIOLET, 2 (Noble and Elder); CIVIL SERVICE STROLLERS, 0.

OTHER GAMES.

WEST CALDER HEARTS, 5; BROXBURN THISTLE, 1—Scottish Juvenile Cup.
TARBRAX ROVERS, 3; GREENFIELD ATH., 1—East of Scotland Cup.
H.C.B., 4; DUKE OF LANCASTER'S OWN YEOMANRY, 0.
A.S.C. (Cupar), 9; R.A.M.C. (Cupar), 0.

POWDERHALL PEDS.

The pedestrian programme at Powderhall yesterday consisted of the second heats and final of the 100 yards handicap, of which preliminaries were decided the previous Saturday, and a half-mile handicap, which produced 158 competitors, with Lindsay, Dreghorn, as back marker, running off 40 yards, the limit being 95.

Result—600 Yards Handicap—1 (25) A. Owens, Greenock (116); 2 (15s) G. Maxwell, Broxburn (10); 3 (5s) W. Laing, Balerno (8). Betting—6 to 4 on Maxwell; 7 to 4 against Owens, 4 to 1 J. R. Thomas, Kirkcaldy (9); 6 to 1 Laing. Won by half a yard, a foot between second and third. Time, 10½ seconds.

Half-Mile Handicap—1 (25) J. Smith, Edinburgh (95); 2 (15s) R. Wilson, Livingstone (95); 3 (5s) R. Kelly, Lochgelly (95). Betting—2 to 1 on Smith, 5 to 2 against H. Bennett, Edinburgh (60); 4 to 1 T. Hughes, Rosewell (50); 6 to 1 Wilson, 10 to 1 others. Won by three-quarters of a yard, a foot separating the second and third. Time, 2 minutes 1 second.

BILLIARDS.

Inman,	... ...	16,000
Reece (receives 900),	... ...	12,232

Dundee rattled up Raith Rovers four times.

Hearts went down, and Hibs didn't win; so much for the East.

MITCHELL, Killie.

HOW CELTIC TOOK THEIR TROUNCING.

KILMARNOCK FORWARDS FIZZLE OUT AGAINST THE THISTLE.

HAMILTON, Thistle.

CHAMPIONS AND RANGERS LOSING IN THE LEAGUE RACE.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals F.	Goals A.	Pts.
Kilmarnock,	12	8	2	2	29	11	18
Morton,	12	7	2	3	23	12	17
Celtic,	10	8	2	0	22	10	16
Motherwell,	12	5	2	5	24	19	15
Partick Thistle,	11	4	1	6	19	9	14
Airdrieonians,	12	6	4	2	21	19	14
Rangers,	10	5	2	3	17	9	13
Clydebank,	12	5	5	2	19	21	12
Queen's Park,	12	4	5	3	20	25	11
Dumbarton,	12	4	6	2	19	20	10
Hearts,	12	5	7	0	12	25	10
St Mirren,	12	3	5	4	14	16	10
Hamilton Acad.,	12	4	6	2	16	23	10
Falkirk,	12	3	6	3	13	22	9
Hibernian,	12	3	6	3	18	23	9
Clyde,	11	3	6	2	15	22	8
Ayr United,	12	2	6	4	13	20	8
Third Lanark,	12	2	8	2	16	24	6

KILLIE HELD AT HOME.

KILMARNOCK, 0; PARTICK THIS., 0.

Not until it actually happened will Kilmarnock come so near being defeated as they were in their home match against Partick Thistle. Partick Thistle have a reputation in Ayrshire for upsetting the Kilmarnock team on their own ground, and they certainly came very near creating a surprise yesterday. Their half-backs, along with Adams and Bulloch, completely outplayed Kilmarnock's usually clever forward line. The feature of the game, however, was the excellent play of both defences. Consequently the work of both forward lines was poor. It was not a particularly interesting first half. Kilmarnock had most of the play. There were a few clever attempts to open the scoring, but against a sturdy pair of backs, who remained steady under the most persistent pressure, the Kilmarnock forwards met with little success.

All the excitement was crammed into the second half. An unfortunate incident between two players brought some spirit into the play. Partick Thistle were the better team. Their defence remained steady, and the half-backs gave excellent support to a set of fast-moving forwards. Blair was clever, and at times he was exceedingly lucky. Partick Thistle ought to have had a couple of goals. In the last ten minutes play was all in favour of Kilmarnock, who threatened to get the winning goal. They were too late, however, in striking their true form. On the whole the game was value for a draw. Partick Thistle were the better balanced side. Kilmarnock had one or two weak spots, particularly in the half-back line.

Kilmarnock—Blair; Hamilton and Mitchell; Henderson, Goldie, and Mackie; Fulton, Smith, Culley, Rutherford, and M'Phail.

Partick Thistle—Bruce; Adams and Bulloch; J. Harris, Hamilton, and M'Mullan; Whittle, M'Ewan, N. Harris, Gray, and Marshall.

SCENE AT HAMPDEN.

QUEEN'S PARK, 1; ST MIRREN, 1.

With Bobby Orrock included, the Saints fielded their limit strength at Hampden. It was a game in which temper gave place to discretion, and a divide about hits it off. With the wind it took Queen's 20 minutes to score. A. L. Morton went past Orrock like a shot and delivered a great drive. Hillcoat punted clear. The claim for a count made the referee consult his linesmen, and he gave a goal on the ground of the ball having been over the line before the keeper brought it back. There was ginger in the play after this, but the Paisley Saints never saw daylight for an opening. From a place kick on the border line Inglis had a great drive which narrowly missed its haven. Queen's left half played a conspicuous part in the fray, and he delivered another great try which scraped the bar, and Hillcoat got down in time to a ripper off Cresswell. St Mirren failed at close quarters, the home defence repelling every attack, and Queen's had the goal lead at the turn-over.

The bulk of the pressure in the second half was with the Saints, but their desperation to draw level was clearly their undoing. Brown had a grand try which "Hector" cleared, and Marshall headed over from Brown's placing. Then followed an exciting passage. Higginbotham drove a hard ball for the Queen's keeper to punch clear, but latterly Pringle eased the tension by shooting high. The Paisley boys were all out to win, and after 30 minutes they drew level. A scrimmage took place following a volley by Marshall, and the ball came out to Lindsay, who quickly planted in the net. There was quite an unseemly scene in which Higginbotham figured. He was brought down by Inglis in a mad rush for the ball. The Queen's man was on the ground when Higginbotham dashed past and closed with him as he lay. The intervention of other players and the referee put an end to the scrap, but it looked to be an undoubted case for the ruling official to use his powers of relegation. The Paisley player was barracked to the end. The Saints to the end were the likeliest lot, but they failed to better their position, and there was no further scoring. For Queen's Duncan was dependable throughout. Ford was the better back. D. M. Inglis was the star half, and of an uneven front line Allan Morton was the shining light. For St Mirren Hillcoat, Orrock, Brown, and Walls shone in defence. In the attack Pringle, Marshall, and Lindsay were good throughout, with Higginbotham getting across many a good ball and an occasional shot. Attendance, 6000.

Queen's Park—H. Duncan; A. Stevenson and A. Ford; A. Cowan, J. M'Kenzie, and D. M. Inglis; W. J. Aitken, E. J. Cresswell, H. Hillhouse, J. Grant, and A. L. Morton.

St Mirren—Hillcoat; Orrock and Callaghan; Brown, Logan, and Walls; Higginbotham, Pringle, Marshall, Lindsay, and Dorward.

CELTIC CATCH IT.

AIRDRIEONIANS, 2; CELTIC, 0.

Seldom, if ever, has Airdrieonians given a better display against Celtic. Few imagined that the 'Onians would win, so spasmodic has the play of the Broomfield side been during the season. Yesterday there was no denying their superiority, and in all departments they were eminently successful. The Airdrie people can say with pardonable pride that their favourite club won by sheer merit and undeniable prominence. Airdrieonians chalked up a great victory, and both goals were real beauties. That both sides were out for serious business was evident from the very start, and the game was a cracker right through.

In the first minute Gallagher rattled the crossbar with a beauty, when Bernard looked beaten to the world. At the other end Shaw was specially clever in saving from Yarnall. Twelve minutes after the start Yarnall cut in marvellously and crossed to Anderson, who shot the first goal. Play was fast and furious, and both goals were visited in rapid succession. The Celtic shooting was very erratic, and good outfield play was often spoiled by bad finishing. A miskick by M'Donald allowed Browning a chance. The latter replied with a terrific shot, which did not materialise, thanks to the crossbar. Yarnall was next responsible for a thriller, a grounder being saved with difficulty by Shaw. Till half-time the game was merry and bright, with Airdrie all smiles, and a goal to the good.

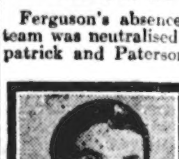
The second half opened sensationally. In the first minute one of the Airdrie backs warded off a shot with his arms, and the referee, after consulting with the linesman, granted a penalty. Dodds took charge, and shot past. This misfortune practically sealed the fate of Celtic, for their play degenerated. Airdrieonians dominated, and Donaldson opened up many ways for his comrades. Rankin outwitted Dodds, and from four yards' range shot like a rocket. The ball struck the bottom of the off upright, and how the Celtic goal escaped was miraculous. Strange to say, Jackson experienced a like fate at the other end. From a well-placed corner by Rankin, Kennedy headed a second goal, with only twenty minutes to go. Following this, a lightning shot from Yarnall grazed the crossbar. The game wagged out, with Celtic hopelessly defeated. The reason for Airdrie's success was found in the cleverness, the tenacity, and the assistance given to each other. There was not a weakling in the team, and the victory was one of all-round merit. Cringan, Gallagher, and Browning were best for the Glasgow club. This is only the third time that Airdrieonians have defeated Celtic during all the League engagements between the clubs.

Airdrie—Bernard; M'Donald and Watson; Knox, Kennedy, and Hart; Rankine, Anderson, Yarnall, Donaldson, and Paterson.

Celtic—Shaw; M'Nair and Dodds; M'Master, Cringan, and Brown; M'Atee, Gallagher, M'Coll, Jackson, and Browning.

RUNDELL SAVES MOTHERWELL.

HIBS, 2; MOTHERWELL, 2.



MILLER, Hibs.

Ferguson's absence from the Motherwell team was neutralised by the absence of Kilpatrick and Paterson, of the Hibs, in this match at Easter Road. Gordon was at centre half, and Handyman Templeton made his debut as a right winger. Motherwell were early in evidence, their left wing, Morgan and Gray, serving up delightful football. Alongside of the pair Kelly and Morgan worked with harmony, and gave Hibs defence a lot of running about. Gray opened the scoring for the 'Well in ten minutes with a delightful effort from the twenty yards' range. So far M'Candless, Hibs' left winger, hadn't touched the ball, but when he did get a look in danger threatened, but so far his colleagues in the van were poor. Meanwhile the crowd saw more of the Morgan-Gray box of tricks, and another goal resulted. Gordon should have cleared from the outside man, but failing to do so, Gardner pounced upon the ball, and scored a second goal. The Hibs woke up, but a good defence by Randell kept them out. Interval—Motherwell, 2; Hibs, 0.

Hibs came away in sparkling style, and M'Candless scored a lovely goal in ten minutes. Soon after Moir cut out the work which enabled Meaney to get the equaliser. Hibs put vim into their play, and Kerr, despite an accident, kept better grip on Morgan and Gray. Rundell was the man who latterly saved Motherwell, and to him the credit of taking a point away really belonged. Hibs looked beaten several times, and only daring saves prevented defeat. The 'Well raids were successfully countered by Dornan, Smith, and Co., but latterly they looked like a beaten side. Murray and Dunsmuir started well, but when pressed were only moderate. M'Intosh shone at half. The wing halves were good. The 'Well front line was smart, with Gray and Morgan outstanding. M'Manus, Dornan, Smith, M'Candless, and Moir were the most successful Hibs.

Hibernian—M'Manus; Borthwick and Dornan; Kerr, Gordon, and Smith; Templeton, Meaney, Miller, Moir, and M'Candless.

Motherwell—Rundell; Murray and Dunsmuir; Lees, M'Intosh, and Stewart; Kelly, Rankin, Gardner, Gray, and Morgan.

FALKIRK'S FECKLESS FORWARDS.

FALKIRK, 0; MORTON, 3.

Falkirk gave a very poor forward exhibition at Brockville Park against Morton, who retired victors by 3-0. The home attack was led by Scott, formerly a half-back from Denny Hibs. The Directors cannot be congratulated on their selection. Scott is a worthy player in the mid line, but gave little encouragement to hope for much improvement as a centre. The Falkirk team was built on experimental lines, and after playing ten minutes without Walter, their back, who did not turn up, Shearer was introduced into the forward line, and M'Millan took the position in defence. Before Shearer's arrival Gourlay had opened the scoring for Morton. The "Bairns'" policy of vigorous retaliation only earned a number of corners, and then Gourlay found the Falkirk net for the second time, and at the interval Morton held a substantial two-goal lead.

Falkirk impressed more favourably after the resumption, but the forwards were weak, and lost chance after chance. In half an hour M'Nab raised the Morton total to three with a very clever header, which was the culminating effort of concerted play. Corner after corner fell to Falkirk, but there was not a forward thrustful enough to get even a single goal, and the Morton retired worthy winners. Morton have a very solid defence, in which Ormonde, Morrison, Wright, and M'Intyre stood out prominently. Forward, the movements of the players were like clockwork. For Falkirk, only the half-backs played up to form, and even Simpson and Croal were not at their best.

Falkirk—Allan; M'Millan and M'Leod; Harvie, Comrie, and M'Culloch; Simpson, Watson, Scott, Croal, and Shearer.

Morton—Bradford; Morrison and Ormonde; M'Intyre, Wright, and J. Stevenson; Grant, Gourlay, Lister, M'Nab, and Seymour.

HOW HEARTS FELL.

CLYDEBANK, 3; HEARTS, 1.

Clydebank added another brace of points to their total by defeating Hearts at Clydeholm. Both teams showed numerous changes, and, owing to the late arrival of the Edinburgh men, the start was delayed half-an-hour, and only forty minutes each way were played. For a time the game was anybody's, and, had Hearts' forwards had a leader, they might easily have profited from good work by Gibb and Sinclair. Clydebank made direct for Black at every opportunity, and in fifteen minutes the forwards came down in a body. Hearts' defenders repelled the first attack, but the ball came out to Brander, who tapped it neatly, and promptly scored. Hearts steadied, but their inside forwards were a "feckless" trio, and the halves found themselves up against a stiff proposition in holding the makeshift Clydebank front rank. In thirty minutes Clydebank got their second goal. Three Hearts' players rushed to box Jarvis, who seemed to be getting through, and in the melee Referee Bell saw handling and signified a penalty.

Hearts improved on resuming, Sinclair and Gibb sending in some fine crosses, but the Clydebank defence was dour, and the forwards were always ready to snatch a chance, as Jarvis proved when he headed in the ball from a corner taken by Neish. Black scooped it out, but the referee had no hesitation in awarding a goal. Hearts got into their stride, and for a time they made the Clydeholm fraternity sit up and take notice. Ten minutes from the finish, following a corner, the ball came out to Ross, who scored the visitors' only goal. Clydebank were worthy winners. For the homesters, Jarvis, Brander, and Neish were the best of the forwards, with Forrest clever in the half-back line; and the backs, more especially under pressure in the second half, inspired confidence. Hearts had two useful extreme wing men in Gibb and Sinclair, but the inside men were very weak. Their halves were overworked, and the defence failed under pressure. Black had numerous clever saves.

Clydebank—M'Turk; Fullarton and Ferguson; Walker, Forrest, and Travers; Neish, Brander, Jarvis, Shortt, and Martin.

Hearts—Black; Kiernan and M'Intosh; Nellies, Conacher, and Ross; Sinclair, Miller, Drummond, Sharp, and Gibb.

PLUCKY STAND BY AYR.

RANGERS, 0; AYR UNITED, 0.

If the Ayr team did not deserve a point on play they at least deserved it for pluck. Pluck, plus Lock, held the Rangers' team at bay, and it was a disappointed lot of spectators that left Ibrox at the close of the game. Rangers, who were without Blair, Pursell, Gordon, and Brown, went off like a rocket, and had Archibald's shot beaten
Lock he could not have been bla
bert made a great save, however
in the next fifteen minutes he exhi
goalkeeping. It was all Rangers
a period, and Bell and Brock were
Devine and Crosbie were well plied with
ball, but, clever though the latter
way could not be made past M'
M'Queen. Ayr's left wing was
due to bad leading work by Hardie,
played centre forward. Lawson
mess of a great cross by Archibald,
caught the ball on the bye li
M'Dermid burst away, and with
to beat he shot from far out inst
ing the ball past the goalkeeper. Ayr
looked like scoring, and all Crosbie's
play was wasted when it came to clinch
Rangers had nearly all the play in the
half.

The second period saw the
more in the position of attack, but
Ayr defence, with a slight wind be
stood up grandly. Muirhead was
Lock, and once more he made a great
Then Lawson, who had not played
standard so far, sent across two beauties
the Rangers centre was not there to
The Ayr backs never wavered. Hay ha
measure of Cairns, and M'Laughlan
well to Archibald and Muirhead. Ayr
seldom over midfield. Archibald had a
try, but it went the way of the others,
the hands of Lock. Although goalless
game was full of nice little bits of play
two inside forwards contributing mo
the tricky work. Rangers suffered for
of a leader, and Dixon only came in
forcing game near the close. Lawson
a poor shape, and much of Cairns'
work went abegging. All Ayr United
fenders need special praise, and De
Crosbie, and Shankley moved nicely at t
There was a wonderfully good attenda

Rangers—Hempsey; Manderson and M'C
Bowie, Dixon, and M'Kenna; Archibald, Mu
M'Dermid, Cairns, and Lawson.

Ayr United—Lock; Bell and Brock; Hay,
and M'Laughlan; Devine, Crosbie, Hardie, S
ley, and M'Naughton.

£100 FOR FOOTBAL RESULTS.

Here is an opportunity of winning £100.
All you have to do is to forecast fifteen
results. There is NO NEED TO GIVE SCO
The competitor who gives the fifteen
results gets the £100. In the event of mor
one competitor being correct the prize w
divided.
If no competitor sends in a coupon givi
fifteen correct results, a Consolation Prize o
will be awarded to the competitor who se
the coupon with the largest number of
results.
In the event of more than one competitor s
in a coupon with the same number of corr
sults, the Consolation Prize will be divide
On the accompanying form you will find a
fifteen matches which are to be played on
day, November 10.

RULES GOVERNING THIS CONTEST

Strike out in BLACK INK the name of th
you think will lose. Any other form of m
will disqualify your entry. If in your opini
game will end in a draw, leave the names o
competing teams.
In the event of any of the matches not
played or being abandoned or postponed, the
of £100 will not be awarded, but the offer
consolation prize will still hold.
Any number of entry forms may be encl
the same envelope.
Any entry form on which an alteration
description has been made will be disquali
Each competitor must give his or her real
and must write his or her signature and
in ink.
In all matters relating to this competiti
Editor's decision is final and legally bindi
competitors may enter only on this underst

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED NOVEMBER 10.

Burnley	v.	Preston N.E.
Bury	v.	Rochdale.
Oldham Ath.	v.	Everton.
Liverpool	v.	Manchester C.
Barnsley	v.	Sheffield Wed.
Leeds City	v.	Birmingham.
Leicester F.	v.	Lincoln City.
Bradford	v.	Huddersfield
Clapton Orient	v.	West Ham U
Millwall	v.	Arsenal.
Queen's Pk. R.	v.	Fulham.
Airdrieonians	v.	Kilmarnock.
Hearts	v.	Rangers.
Ayr United	v.	Dumbarton.
Third Lanark	v.	Hibernians.

I enter this Competition in accorda
with the printed conditions in "The P
Sunday Special," and agree to accept
published decision as final and leg
binding.

Signature,..............................

Address,..............................

....

....

This competition is run in conjunction w
"Weekly News."
The Editor cannot accept responsibility
loss or non-delivery of any entry form, and
accept proof of postage as proof of re
delivery.
No correspondence can be entered into
section with this competition.
The Editor reserves the right to disqual
entry, but agrees not to disqualify an
without good and sufficient reason.
Entries must be sent by post addre
"£100 Results Editor," "The Post
Special," 138 Port-Dundas Road, Glasgo
posted so that they reach us not later t
first post on Wednesday, November 7.

RESULT OF CONTEST.

Matches Played Oct. 27

No one correctly forecasted all the resul
above contest, but two competitors submitt
showing one error each. Our Consolation
£10 is therefore divided between them.
names and addresses are:—John M
Street, Blackburn, Lancashire, and
Rees Terrace, Llanbradach, near

£50 TROT.

A £50 open handicap was run
Racecourse, Glasgow, yesterday.
in the final heat Ormonde early made
passing My Sonny and Willie H.
straight the favourite came away
home by three and a half lengths from
wood, with China Cock a good
Traill's Ormonde (20); 2 (£
Kennilwood (100); 3 (£3) Mr
Cock (owes 120). Also ran—
and Will H. (scratch). Betting—
2 to 1 against China Cock.
by three and a half lengths,
second and third. Time 2

ACCIES' REVIVAL.

ACCIES, 4; THIRDS, 0.

Thirds fielded a weak side at Hamilton and paid the penalty. Two goals each half was the Accies' reward in a game which they had all the better of. It took both sides a long time to settle, and Bissett had a good try which Watson safely held. The Accies were poor finishers, and even with Thomson off injured the Thirds kept their end up till Graham, with an unsaveable effort, took down Robb's number, and Kelly put his side further ahead before half-time.

Watson, an old favourite home on furlough, paid his way in the second half for the Accies. He held a scoring shot from Bissett and saved a penalty taken by Mackie, and otherwise played a safe game throughout. The Cathkin side never lay down, but the Accies took their chances, and Graham put on the third goal. The centre showed himself the shot of his side when he put on another goal, thus completing the hat trick. The goals against Robb were unsaveable. The Crosshill side never fell to their usual game, and their attack was lob-sided and disjointed, Robb, Mackie, Hannah, and Weir being their outstanding men. The Accies rose from the ashes of their Firhill defeat, and the men who mattered most were Watson, M'Namee, Anderson, M'Neil, Graham, and Greenhorn. Kerr (Parkhead) made a good first appearance.

Hamilton—Watson; Kerr (Parkhead) and M'Allister; Purdie, M'Namee, and Anderson; M'Neil, Kelly, Graham, Murphy, and Greenhorn.

Third Lanark—Robb; M'Gowan and Mackie; Walker, Hannah, and M'Laughlan; Stirling, Weir, Bissett, Thomson, and Aitken.

CLYDE WASHED OUT.

CLYDE, 0; DUMBARTON, 4.

Dumbarton brought off a grand victory at Shawfield. For the major portion of the game it was largely a case of Jack being as good as his master, but Dumbarton were conscientious objectors in the closing stages, when Clyde, helpless to brighten matters, found themselves overweighted in the matter of goals. Durnin (Partick) and Marshall (Ashfield) shared in Dumbarton's victory. Thom was a factor in the Sons' [illegible] victory, as he travelled to some purpose and opened up for others to profit. Trotter made a bold bid for Dumbarton's opening count, but he failed with his header to Thom. Then for a period Clyde held sway. Nothing doing. "Sandy" led up to the first goal. He crossed, and Ritchie forestalled "Shinge" and piloted the ball into the net. A "screw" by Thom was negatived by the woodwork, and the Sons crossed at the interval with a single goal lead.

Clyde reopened brightly, and they did everything but score. They led up time and again to a profitless finish. Certainly clinching chances was not Clyde's strong point. It was thereabouts that M'Culloch got on the game, and when Ritchie broke away and placed ahead Mac got in a first timer, which gave Shingleton "no option." The Rockmen were now in the swim, and when Thom presented M'Culloch with another opening on went No. 3. M'Culloch went for the hat-trick off Ritchie's pass, and got it, and Clyde were one and all a beaten side.

Clyde—Shingleton; Thorpe and M'Lellan; Cowan, [illegible], and Cameron; M'Gowan, Watson, Rae, Chambers, and Shimmon.

Dumbarton—Miller; M'Grory and Marshall (Ashfield); Wilson, Durnin (Partick Thistle), and [illegible]; Ritchie, Trotter, M'Culloch, Finnie, and Thom.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

HAT TRICK AT DUMBARTON.

HARP, 3; ALBION ROVERS, 2.

The game at Dumbarton between Harp and Albion Rovers was hotly contested throughout, and the score just about represents the run of play. In the opening period Harp were the superior side, their forwards and half-backs showing more method than their opponents. The Rovers showed too much eagerness to score, thereby letting likely chances go for nothing, when a little steadiness would have paid them better. They were, however, the first to net, but an infringement nullified the point. Nearing the interval Thomson had a couple of goals, first with an express shot, and the second after a splendid individual effort.

The second half was only four minutes old, when Wallace counted for Rovers, and a few minutes later Anderson made the score equal, Meldrum diverting his strong shot through his own goal. Thomson put Harp in the lead with the best goal of the match, the ex-Clyde player thus performing the hat trick. Rovers strove hard for the equaliser, but Harp's defence defied all efforts. Prominent for Harp were M'Callum, Brodie, and Thomson, while the pick of the League leaders were Hudson, Ewing, Dowds, and Anderson.

UNLUCKY ABERCORN.

ABERCORN, 0; ARTHURLIE, 1.

In the first half, with the breeze in their favour, Arthurlie were the superior lot. They should have scored twice during the opening minutes, but failed, and the one chance that came Abercorn's way during that period was lost by J. Black finessing with the ball instead of driving forward.

If Arthurlie had the pull in the opening stages, the Abercorn men had it in the closing stages, and were downright unlucky in losing from a penalty, given away by [illegible]. For the home men, the defence was good. M'Leod could not have saved the penalty. Smith was the safer of the backs, and Robertson and Santey gave a really fine display in the half-back line. The forwards, however, seldom settled down, and, except during the closing five minutes, did not do themselves justice. Harridan, in goal for Arthurlie, acquitted himself splendidly. His backs were safe and reliable. Richmond was always in evidence at centre-half, and Wallace and Crighton were the best of the forwards.

JOHNSTONE WIN AT LAST.

JOHNSTONE, 2; STEVENSTON U., 0.

Johnstone gained a much-longed-for win yesterday when they defeated Stevenston United at Newfield by 2-0. Play was evenly contested in the first half, and the visitors were the more methodical side. Johnstone opened their scoring account through Paton, from a perfect cross by Murray. Stevenston had several dangerous raids on the home goal, and Smith was often on the ground saving his charge. Johnstone had the measure of their opponents in the second portion, and it was only their due when Noble put on the second, and what proved to be the final goal. Stevenston seldom crossed midfield in the second half, and in the end rather disappointed. They were, however, handicapped to an extent by the absence of Murray, their left back, who had to retire for good during the second half.

Clark, late of Abercorn, who has played all season for Johnstone, turned out for the visitors at right back. There were really no outstanding players in the visitors' ranks, though Watson and Lambie on the right wing performed smartly. In the Johnstone ranks, Baird, late of Rangers, was good at centre-half, and his presence greatly strengthened this department, which was a success. In the second half Noble shone well in centre for Johnstone. He has the makings of a very serviceable leader. Caffery acquitted himself with distinction at left half.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

SPLENDID WIN FOR DUNDEE.

DUNDEE, 4; RAITH ROVERS, 0.

Dundee deserved full points. They were easily the better team. In the first half both sides lost chances galore. The homesters, however, made good in the second period. From the opening stages they dominated play, and time and again found no difficulty in penetrating the Rovers' defence. The outside men of Dundee were particularly good. They gave Kerr several hot ones to save, but it was left to Taylor to open the scoring. This put new life into the game, and a few minutes later Murray scored the best goal of the match. Then Moyes and Lamb added one each. In Reid, their latest recruit, Dundee have found a youth of much promise. His footwork and crosses left little to be desired. Raith were best served by Young, M'Kinnon, Stuart, Muir, and Kerr.

COWDEN IN GREAT FORM.

COWDENBEATH, 5; DUNDEE HIBS, 0.

At Cowdenbeath the home team carried all before them from the opening stages, and gained a handsome victory by five clear goals. Hibs played well in the open, but at close quarters were weak. Cowdenbeath deserved credit for what was a clever and powerful display. The success of Cowdenbeath was due to superior tactics. Their forwards played skilfully. Hibs started well, but in 15 mintues Cowdenbeath scored through M'Kay, followed shortly after by a beauty from the foot of Gibbons. Before the interval M'Kay was again the marksman with the third goal.

In the second half Hibs flattered only to deceive. Muir and M'Kay added goals for Cowdenbeath, the latter securing the hat trick. Birrell was strong at back, and Terris and Ross showed improved form in the middle line. In the Cowdenbeath forward line Gibbons was in a class by himself. Gow, Muir, and Kelly came next in order of merit. Hibs were best served by Balfour, who performed a heavy afternoon's work. Taylor was powerful in front of him, while Thomson was the pick of the half-backs.

DOUR DRAW AT METHIL.

EAST FIFE, 0; ARMADALE, 0.

There was little difference between the teams in this match at Methil, and a draw was a result at which the critics could not cavil. Hamilton was conspicuous in a thrust for goal, and Hyde had an anxious time. The attack was broken up by Herd and Currie, the latter passing to Bennett, who almost beat Paterson. Sandy Allan was next in the picture with a great, but futile effort to score. He missed a pinch in his next attempt to score, driving feebly past with Grant only to beat. Several good openings were presented to East Fife, but they were weak in attack. Then Herd shot when Paterson was out of goal. It looked a sure point for Armadale, but in the nick of time Donaldson cleared.

The teams crossed over with a clean sheet, and Armadale applied the pressure. Paterson was kept busy, first saving from Herd and then from Gibb. East Fife in the closing minutes had hard luck in not scoring.

Armadale had to thank their custodian for saving them from defeat. East Fife were stronger in defence, but were slightly inferior in attack. Paterson, Auld, Donaldson, Robertson, Johnston, and Hamilton were East Fife's most serviceable players, while the visitors were best served by Grant, Gibb Herd, and Currie.

QUOITING.

Sam Copland, of Burnbank, replies to Small, of Stonehouse, and will play him at 18 yards home and home for £10 a side. This challenge can be accepted at the Nimmo-Spiers match at Burnbank next Saturday.

The correct date of the money match 'twixt Kilpatrick, Muirkirk, and Price, Annbank, is the 10th November. Heelclampers please note. Mauchline Green, 10.30 start.

The recent benefit quoiting tourney at Dennistoun promises to be a financial success. Anything up to £80 might be the result of the venture.

James Barrie has accepted David Moran's challenge, and will play at Muirkirk on November 24 for £20, 61 shots at 15 yards.

Barney Price has the reputation of being one of Ayrshire's topmarkers, but, up against Kilpatrick, a straight tip is put your dibs on the young 'un.

Richard Bain is forward with a challenge to play any man in Scotland at 10 yards for £20 a side. Association quoits, 8½ inches across, 4 inches in ring, 15 to 17 pounds. Wilson and Waulkinshaw preferred. Any offers?

Thomas Bain, Glenbuck, throws out a challenge to Willie Hogg, Old Cumnock, at 15 yards for £10 a side.

William Hair, Lesmahagow, can be matched to play James Gray, Bankhead, for £5 or £10 a side at 21 yards.

Match for £60 at New Stevenston.—Lawrence Winters and John Jamieson met yesterday in a £60 match. Winters went well till the half-game, on the lead 31-19. Jamieson did not strike his game till late on, and the Grange crack was outpointed. Result:—Winters, 61; Jamieson, 52.

£20 Match at Paisley.—W. Scott, Gateside, faced W. Downie, Paisley, in a money match yesterday. It was level pegging most of the time, three shots separating the players at half-game, and eight shots at the finish. Scott, 61; Downie, 53.

Match for £10.—Thomas Reid, Twechar, 61; James Brown, Kilsyth, 57.

NAPS FOR NEWMARKET

BY THE COLONEL.

TUESDAY, November 6. — Two-Year-Old Selling Plate — Leandros, nap; if absent, Bridgend. Trial Plate—Count Warbler, nap; if absent, Yankee Pro. Rutland Handicap—Haki, nap; if absent, Regal. Moulton Stakes—Pandion, nap; if absent, Anagram. Houghton Stakes—Violinist, nap; if absent, Freesia. Selling Nursery—Serbia, nap; if absent, Froggie. Limekiln Stakes—Taylor's selected, nap; if absent, St Quin. Nap—Violinist. Double—Violinist and Haki.

WEDNESDAY, November 7. — Free Handicap—Bapaume, nap; if absent, Not Much. Scarborough Stakes—Theodosius, nap; if absent, Cairngillan. Old Nursery Stakes—Off the White, nap, if absent, Old Drury. Cambridgeshire—Bosket, nap; Strolling Saint and Bay d'Or places. Maiden Plate (Div. 1)—Plaxtol, nap; if absent, Muslin Colt. Maiden Plate (Div. 2)—Brisque, nap; if absent, Sunny Spain. Houghton Handicap—King's Prize, nap; if absent, Wayward. Nap—Bosket. Double—Bosket and Bapaume.

THURSDAY, November 8.—All-Aged Plate—Per Annum, nap; if absent, Cresset. New Nursery Plate—Cattewater, nap; if absent, Inversnaid. Queensberry Handicap—Trinity Square, nap; if absent, Diadem. Durham Stakes—Colling's selected, nap; if absent, Khedive III. Jockey Club Cup—Dresden, nap; if absent, Sanctum. Dewhurst Plate—Gainsborough, nap; if absent, Sky Rocket. Nap—Cattewater. Double—Cattewater and Dresden.

BRIGHTON WINNERS.

1.0.—All-Aged Selling Plate—Longer Line (S. Donoghue), 4-1, 1; Per Annum (R. Colling), 2-1, 2; Pelopia (A. Smith), 10-1, 3. Nine ran.

1.30.—Selling Welter—Hollins' Lane (E. Lancaster), 8-1, 1; The Settler (G. Hulme), 4-1, 2; Duncan (S. Donoghue), 5-1, 3. Fourteen ran.

2.0.—Southwick Nursery—Pretty Bess (S. Donoghue), 5-6, 1; Phrosie (W. Balding), 6-1, 2; Lamb Mint (G. Hulme), 7-1, 3. Ten ran.

2.30.—Brigton Stakes—Nellie Agrah (T. Leader), 7-2, 1; Regal (E. Lancaster), 5-1, 2; Magnetic (G. Hulme), 10-1, 3. Ten ran.

3.0.—Selling Nursery—Country Girl (V. Smyth), 100-8, 1; Negligee (G. Hulme), 100-8, 2; Summer's Hope (K. Piggott), 5-2, 3. Eight ran.

3.30.—Cliftonville Plate—Jute (E. Lancaster), 4-7, 1; Canute (Ashworth), 8-1, 2; Porringer (R. Colling), 7-1, 3. Five ran.

LEOPARDSTOWN.

1.30.—Three-Year-Old Hurdle—Willy Wyn (M. Dowdall, 4-1, 1; Dark Eyes (G. Duller), 4-1, 2; Lucy Dashwood (J. Hogan, jun.), 100-8, 3. Seven ran.

2.0.—Dundaun Selling Handicap—Stoke Bridge (E. Quirke), 100-12, 1; Outrun (G. Patman), 4-1, 2; Lonely Dale (J. Dines), 4-1, 3. Ten ran.

2.30.—International Foal Stakes—Carados (M. Wing), 4-6, 1; St Nathey (H. Beasley), 5-1, 2; Aideen (J. Patman), 5-1, 3. Six ran.

3.0.—Tower Plate—Invermore (J. Dines), 100-8, 1; Genevieve (J. Burns), 20-1, 2; Ethel H. (E. Quirke), 8-1, 3. Twelve ran.

3.30.—Stewards' Selling Plate—Patent (E. Quirke), 6-4, 1; Uome (J. Dines), 6-1, 2 (dead heat for first and second place); Josh (D. Ward), 8-1, 3. Six ran.

4.0.—Castle Plate—Good Health (J. Harty), 2-1, 1; Lukeston (M. Bear), 7-2, 2; Oppliger (D. Ward), 10-1, 3. Six ran.

BOXING.

TANCY LEE'S BID FOR FEATHER-WEIGHT TITLE.

TANCY LEE.

Scotland will be well to the fore at the National Sporting Club, London, to-morrow night. In the chief event of the evening Tancy Lee, Leith, will meet Charlie Hardcastle, Barnsley (holder), over twenty rounds for £400, the feather-weight championship of Great Britain, and the Lonsdale Belt. The other contest in a Scottish interest is that between Wally Ross, Glasgow, and Alf Mansfield, London, which serves as an eliminator as to which will have a meeting with Jimmy Wilde for the fly-weight title.

Tancy Lee journeyed to London yesterday (Saturday) morning, and in a chat with a "Post" representative expressed himself as very confident as to the issue. And the little Scot has good grounds for his optimism. Only recently he scored a decisive victory on points over Joe Brookes, who previously got the verdict over Hardcastle at the N.S.C. Brookes, too, has been Lee's sparring partner, so that his "tips" as to how to overcome the hard-hitting miner from Barnsley should be worth something. However, Lee does not base all his confidence on these facts. What he sets most faith in is the fact that he never felt better.

Tancy has made the most of his restricted opportunities, and he seems now to carry a stronger punch than ever he did.

NEW CLUB IN GLASGOW.

Mr James Morton opened new quarters last night at Clyde Place, South Side. The chief bout was between P. M'Lachlan, Motherwell, and W. Stark, Southern A.C. The Motherwell man won in the second round. A hard six rounds was provided by a couple of Motherwell lads, John Cossar and A. M'Granning. After going the scheduled distance Cossar got the decision on points. D. Wallace, Parkhead, and John O'Connor, Southern A.C., drew. James Roberts, South Side, beat John Boyle, Southern, on points over six rounds. Mr White acted as referee.

WHIPPETING.

GLASGOW DOGS.

Some good sport was witnessed yesterday in the decision of the weekly handicap, which comprised thirty heats. Details:—First Semi Final—1 Mr Johnston's Homing Pigeon (26); 2 Mr Mack's Lady Voyage (20½). Second Semi-Final—1 Mr Maclean's Kioria (26½); 2 Mr William's Wee Dan (17½). Third Semi-Final—1 Mr Kavanagh's Wee Annie (28½); 2 Mr Dockson's White Feet (20). Fourth Semi-Final—1 Mr Bain's Newhouse Lass (24); 2 Mr Craig's Black Duchess (34½). Final—1 Mr Johnston's Homing Pigeon, 2 Mr Mack's Lady Voyage, 3 Mr Kavanagh's Wee Annie. Also ran—Kioria, Wee Dan, White Feet, Newhouse Lass, and Black Duchess. Beting—2 to 1 Homing Pigeon, 3 to 1 against Lady Voyage, 5 to 1 Wee Annie, 6 to 1 Kioria, 10 to 1 others. Won by a head.

EDINBURGH DOGS.

A special handicap, for which the prize money was £20, was run at Powderhall yesterday, 209 whippets being entered, and the distance, as usual, was 190 yards. Finalists:—Buchan's (Bathgate) Review, (31), Hughe's (Winchburgh) Get Back (31), Buchan's (Bathgate) Torch Fire (32), Campbell's (Whitburn) Wee Jean (33), D'Alton's (Winchburgh) O'Donovan Rossa (33). Result:—1 (£16) Wee Jean. Other finalists, £1 each. Betting—5 to 2 on Wee Jean, 3 to 1 against Torch Fire, 4 to 1 Review, 12 to 1 Get Back, 20 to 1 O'Donovan Rossa. Won by half a yard. Time, 10½ seconds

LOCHGELLY DOGS.

1 Lux (Mr Gilfillan, Lochore) (16); 2 Minney (Mr Hunter, Bowhill) (19½); 3 Queen Elizabeth (Mr Paton, Lochgelly) (17½); 4 Reformation (Mr M'Donald, Glencraig) (11). Betting—Evens on Lux.

COATBRIDGE DOGS.

The weekly handicap came off yesterday. The programme opened with the final rounds in the previous week's handicap. Results:—First Semi-Final—1 O'Brien's Prue (27); 2 Mont's Glenisla (28). Second Semi-Final—1 Marr's Dido (18); 2 M'Gowan's Armagh (25). Third Semi-Final—1 Frank's Patience (21); 2 M'Ghie's Bramble Boy (13). Final—1 Glenisla; 2 Prue. Betting—4 to 1 against Glenisla, 2 to 1 on Prue.

BANISH HAIR POVERTY

How to Rid Yourself of Falling Hair and Dandruff, and Secure Healthy, Radiant, Abundant Hair.

1,000,000 "HARLENE HAIR-DRILL" OUTFITS FREE

Remarkable interest has been aroused by the ever-increasing number of cases of hair troubles reported from all over Great Britain. Thousands of men and women are finding Hair Poverty, Premature Baldness, and Loss of Colour troubling them to-day as never before.

Are War conditions responsible for all this? Actually in many cases they are.

DO NOT NEGLECT YOUR HAIR.

The Discoverer-Inventor of "Harlene" and "Harlene Hair-Drill." when his opinion was sought, had much of interest to impart.

"There is certainly a great increase lately in all kinds of hair troubles," he said, "but this is chiefly due to the fact that many people do not realise how simple a task it is to make the hair wonderfully bright and healthy. There are hundreds of thousands who are suffering from hair weakness, due to the anxiety, worry, and overwork of these trying times, which could so speedily be remedied if they would only accept the Free Gift I am prepared to offer."

IMPROVE YOUR HAIR FREE.

Why not decide to-day to banish hair poverty for ever? Why wear attenuated, thin, impoverished, lifeless locks of hair, when all the rich sparkle and abundance of hair in its natural healthy condition is yours for the asking?

There is no reason why any woman should not possess masses of waving tresses. Men, too, will find they can add to their smart appearance by following the "Harlene Hair-Drill" method.

1. A bottle of "Harlene," the true liquid food and tonic for the hair, which stimulates it to new growth.
2. A packet of the marvellous hair and scalp cleansing "Cremex" Shampoo Powder, which prepares the head for "Hair-Drill."
3. A bottle of "Uzon" Brilliantine, which gives a final touch of beauty to the hair, and is especially beneficial to those whose scalp is inclined to be "dry."
4. A copy of the new edition of the "Hair-Drill" Manual, giving complete instructions.

Does your hair fall out when you comb and brush it in the morning? If so, this is a sign of hair weakness that can be overcome by a two-minutes-a-day Healthy Hair Exercise.

FREE TO ALL 1,000,000 'HARLENE HAIR DRILL' OUTFITS.

You may possess a healthy head of hair, abundant, bright, beautiful, if you adopt the popular remedy for all hair weakness. Test "Harlene Hair-Drill" Free by sending the Special Gift Coupon below to-day.

The effect of "Harlene" on the hair gives to the face a refined beauty and distinction that would be altogether impossible with weak or artificially made-up hair.

After a Free Trial you will be able to obtain supplies of "Harlene" from your Chemist at 1/1½, 2/9, or 4/9 per bottle. (In solidified form for Soldiers, Sailors, Travellers, &c., at 2/9 per tin, with full directions.) "Uzon" Brilliantine costs 1/- and 2/6 per bottle, and "Cremex" Shampoo Powders 1/1½ per box of seven shampoos (single packets 2d each).

Any or all of the preparations will be sent post free on receipt of price direct from Edwards' Harlene, Limited, 20, 22, 24, 26 Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.1. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.s should be crossed.

Don't continue to suffer from Scalp Irritation, Complete or Partial Baldness, Thin or Falling Hair, Over Greasiness, Scurf or Dandruff, Unruly Wiry Hair.

ACCEPT THIS WONDERFUL GIFT.

There is no restriction to this gift distribution. Write to-day and you will receive the Gift parcel comprising:—

EDWARDS' CREMEX SHAMPOO POWDER
EDWARDS' HARLENE FOR THE HAIR
Harlene Hair-Drill
EDWARDS' UZON

FREE GIFT COUPON

Cut Out and Post to
EDWARDS' HARLENE, Ltd.,
20, 22, 24, & 26 Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.1.

Dear Sirs,—Please send me your Free "Harlene" Four-Fold Hair-Growing outfit as announced. I enclose 4d. in stamps for postage and packing.

NOTE TO READER.

Write your full name and address clearly on a plain piece of paper, pin this coupon to it, and post as directed above.

Sunday Post, 4/11/17.

"THE PROVIDENTIAL DISCOVERY THAT HAS NEVER FAILED."

If your Chemist is sold out you can send Postal Order for 3s or 5s to The Laboratory, and bottle will be sent by return of post.

LUNG TROUBLE & CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH, Whooping Cough, Children's Cough.

"THE DISEASES THAT BAFFLE THE DOCTORS."

The Marvellous Specific "Liq-u-fruta" that never fails—Chronic Asthma of even 20 Years' Standing; Terrible Racking Bronchitis; Lung Trouble when Sanatoria and Medical Treatment had Failed; Blood Spitting; Difficult Breathing; Bronchial Catarrh; Quinsy; Croup; Pneumonia; Nasal Catarrh; Laryngitis; Racking Cough; Night Sweats; Choking Phlegm; Influenza; Emphysema.

OVER 1,000,000 PRAISE "LIQ-U-FRUTA."

It will remove any case of Asthma or Bronchitis. It will strengthen your lungs and enable you to breathe more freely and efficiently. It will banish every germ of weakness or disease from your throat, nose, and respiratory organs. It arrests even the deadly ravages of Tuberculosis, and has banished every trace of Consumption from the lungs of thousands. Instant relief is experienced.

"IT SAVED MY ONLY SON'S LIFE."

My only son lay at the point of death, suffering from Lung Trouble, and my doctor told me that I must be prepared for the end.

Then it was that I discovered "LIQ-U-FRUTA," and miraculously saved his life.

(Signed) W. HOME-NEWCOMBE.

Mrs Leedham, of Stamford, writes saying that "Liqufruta" has cured her daughter when suffering from Consumption. Mrs Leedham's own words are most convincing in their direct and heartfelt simplicity. This is the extract that must reach every mother's heart:—"The reason I have so much faith in 'Liqufruta' is because it has cured my daughter of Consumption when she was turned from Hospital after Hospital uncured; she had kept her bed 3½ years, and had to be fed with a spoon, but she got better, thanks to 'Liqufruta,' and she has been able to do my little housework, and this is past belief, and all due to 'Liqufruta.'"

Now, Mr Davies, of Rugby, says:—"I had been in bed nearly a fortnight with a severe attack of Asthma and Bronchitis; my breathing was awful, and the cough racking me to pieces, so that I had to be propped up; then I got 'Liqufruta,' and on receiving the bottle took two tablespoonfuls, and before I had finished the bottle I was nearly well, and now am quite recovered."

As supplied to the Household of H.M. the King at Windsor Castle.

Just what happened to this Lady and Gentleman can happen—nay, will happen—to you—no matter how long you have suffered; no matter if the trouble is Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Nasal Catarrh, or Whooping Cough; no matter how many 'remedies' you may have tried without avail—"Liqufruta," the Mighty Healer, will do for you what nothing else will accomplish, if you will only give it a fair trial.

A COUGH AND "LIQ-U-FRUTA" CANNOT EXIST TOGETHER.

"Liq-u-fruta" is gladly supplied by all the 580 Branches of Boots' Cash Chemists, Glasgow Apothecaries, Cockburn & Co., and all Chemists and Stores, 1/3, 3/-, and 5/-, or direct and Post Free from Mr W. Home-Newcombe, 642 Camberwell Grove, London, S.E.5, for remittance in stamps or postal orders. For abroad sufficient to cover postage must be added. For 2d. in stamps my book "Worth its Weight in Gold," published at 1/-, will be sent Post Free.

Liqufruta

CURES EVERYTHING WITH A COUGH IN IT.

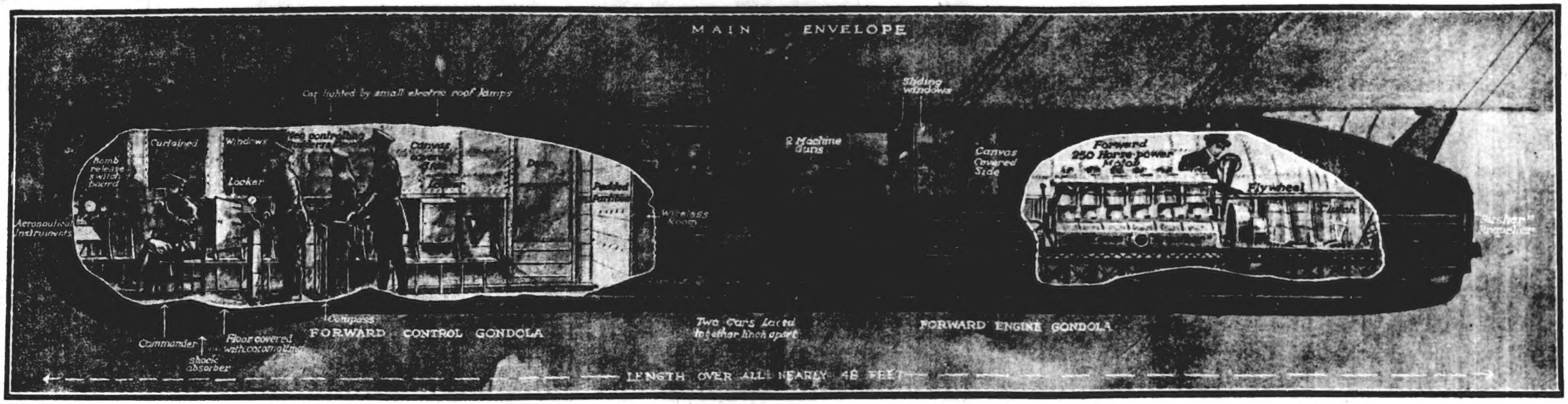
Herbert Lock shut the door against his old clubmates.

Latest hat tricksters M'Culloch (Dumbarton), and Graham (Accies).

THE POST SUNDAY SPECIAL

NOVEMBER 4, 1917.

SECRETS OF LATEST SUPER-ZEPPELINS—THE MECHANISM OF "L49" REVEALED.


MAIN ENVELOPE
Car lighted by small electric roof lamps
Curtained
Windows
Bomb release switch board
Locker
Canvas
Padded Partition
Wireless Room
Aeronautical Instruments
Commander
Shock absorber
Floor covered with cocoa matting
Compass
FORWARD CONTROL GONDOLA
Sliding windows
2 Machine Guns
Canvas Covered Side
Two Cars Laced together 6inch apart
Forward 250 horse-power motor
Flywheel
FORWARD ENGINE GONDOLA
"Pusher" Propeller
LENGTH OVER ALL NEARLY 48 FEET

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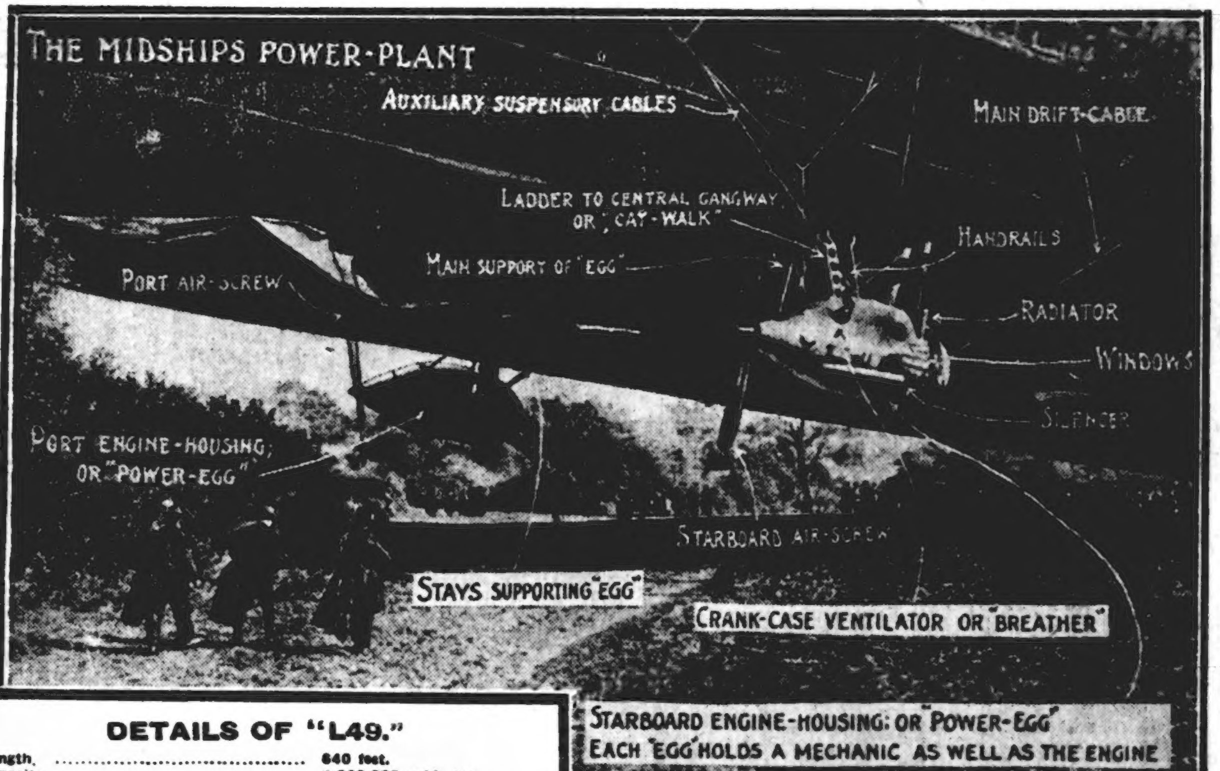
SECTIONAL VIEW OF THE FORWARD CONTROL GONDOLA--SHOWING POSITION OF WIRELESS ROOM.

The capture of "L49's" log book reveals the fact with greater clearness than before that the Zeppelins depend very much indeed on their wireless equipment for knowledge of their position. When land is out of sight by reason of fog, mist, or darkness the Zeppelin commander is unable to estimate accurately the amount of drift which his ship is experiencing. The ship is still headed to the desired point, but she may be making leeway to a disastrous extent. Wireless messages pass between German stations and the operators on the Zeppelins, and the bearing of the ship in relation to one or other of the stations is ascertained. This method broke down with a vengeance on the night of October 19-20, when five of their latest Zeppelins, including the L49, were lost and wrecked over France after a visit to England.

THE "L49's" "POWER EGGS" WITH "SILENCERS."


THE MIDSHIPS POWER-PLANT
AUXILIARY SUSPENSORY CABLES
MAIN DRIFT-CABLE
LADDER TO CENTRAL GANGWAY OR "CAT-WALK"
HANDRAILS
MAIN SUPPORT OF "EGG"
PORT AIR-SCREW
RADIATOR
WINDOWS
SILENCER
PORT ENGINE-HOUSING, OR "POWER-EGG"
STARBOARD AIR-SCREW
STAYS SUPPORTING "EGG"
CRANK-CASE VENTILATOR OR "BREATHER"
STARBOARD ENGINE-HOUSING: OR "POWER-EGG"
EACH "EGG" HOLDS A MECHANIC AS WELL AS THE ENGINE

DETAILS OF "L49."

Length,	**640 feet.**
Capacity,	**1,060,000 cubic feet.**
Speed,	**68 miles per hour.**
Five Maibach motors,	**240 horse-power each.**
Raiding Crew,	**18.**
Framework,	**10 to 12 tons aluminium.**
Inside Envelope,	**18 gas balloons.**

The balloons are of cotton substance lined with skin instead of rubber (each Zeppelin requiring skin from 30,000 cattle).

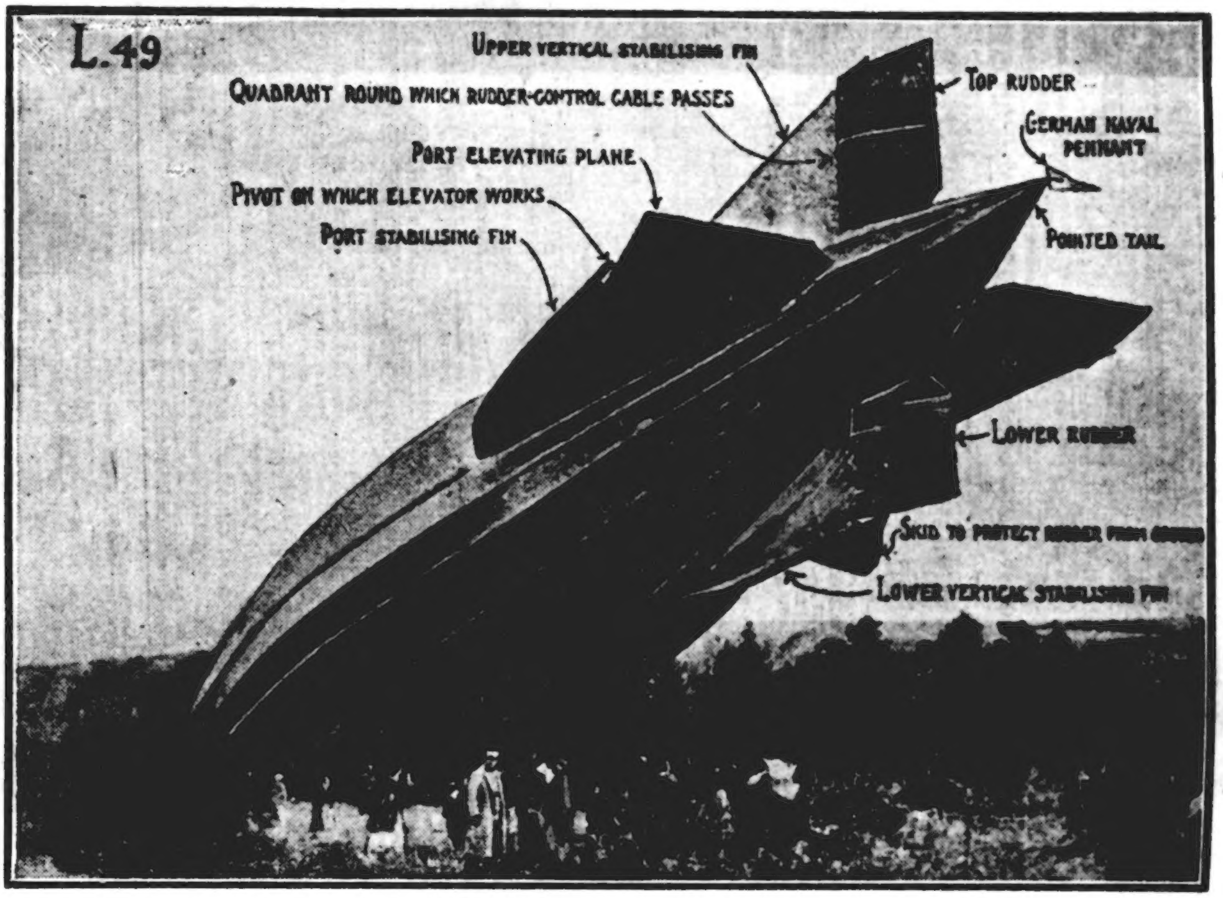
THE FATE OF THE FIFTH RAIDER.

It has been definitely ascertained that the fifth Zeppelin did sink in the Mediterranean. She was seen riding in a perpendicular position as she passed over the coast in the district of Toulon. Airmen saw her dive nose downward into the sea and disappear 45 miles south of the Hyeres Islands.

A Sixth in Distress.

It is also supposed that a sixth Zeppelin made a very bad landing in Germany, news having leaked through from the enemy to that effect. All the lost Zeppelins were reported to be built like the L49. It is stated that the Germans have been turning out two of these each month. Their faith in the aerial monsters must have been severely shaken, if not well-nigh broken.

THE TAIL END OF THE ZEPPELIN.


L.49
UPPER VERTICAL STABILISING FIN
TOP RUDDER
QUADRANT ROUND WHICH RUDDER-CONTROL CABLE PASSES
GERMAN NAVAL PENNANT
PORT ELEVATING PLANE
PIVOT ON WHICH ELEVATOR WORKS
POINTED TAIL
PORT STABILISING FIN
LOWER RUDDER
SKID TO PROTECT RUDDER FROM GROUND
LOWER VERTICAL STABILISING FIN

The two lower pictures are published by special arrangement with The Illustrated London News.

The French engineers have lost no time in studying to the greatest advantage the mechanism of the latest Zeppelin, a fact which must be most disconcerting to the enemy. The opportunity was afforded them when the L49, one of the aerial Armada which came to grief over France after a visit to England, was forced to land near Bourbonne-les-Bains by the French aviators. It descended, got entangled in trees, and fell across the little river Apance. A French sportsman, out shooting, named Boiteux, prevented the commander from destroying it. One of the French [illegible] there are various ingenious details in the construction. There are four cars: the front one carrying the commander, most of the crew, the wireless installation, and one of the five motors. [illegible] has a propeller in [illegible]. In addition there are the wing [illegible] shaped like a fish. "L49" had reached an altitude of 22,000 feet, and the crew had frozen hands. The armament is small, only two machine guns being used, and there is no upper platform [illegible]

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